The Nation.

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The Week.

President Roosevelt is evidently looking for no compromise with the railroads. His direction to the Attorney-General to bring suit against the Terminal Railroad Association at St. Louis, on the ground that it is a monopoly operating in violation of its enabling charter, will be regarded in certain Senatorial and railroad circles as throwing down a new gauntlet. There is no sound reason for that view, however. The grievance is one of long standing. Two years ago it was brought to the attention of the Administration by the Attorney-General of Missouri, but it dragged along under Secretary Root, who passed it over, together with the War Department, where jurisdiction was thought to lie, to Secretary Taft. The latter finally decided that he could do nothing, but recommended a suit by the law officers of the Administration. This Mr. Roosevelt has now ordered, as in the due course of business; and no one can deny that there are important questions of law and public policy involved which ought to be decided as soon as may be by the courts.

Schemes for bond issues to finance the Panama Canal are under discussion in Washington, though somewhat prematurely. Until the plan is decided upon by the consulting engineers, we do not know how much money to provide. There remains also the question whether the work is to be done by the Government or by private contract. In the former case, as Walter Wellman telegraphs to the Chicago *Record-Herald*, the cost will doubtless be 50 or 100 per cent. higher than by contract. He says that it will require something like "heroism" in the President to order this saving made, so many be they who would profit by lavish Government undertaking. But the Treasury will soon require heroic treatment if economies are not somewhere effected. In this connection, the rumor is interesting that the bond issue will be made large enough to pay back the $50,000,000 taken out of the surplus to buy out the French company for $40,000,000, and to squander $10,000,000 on the Isthmus. It is alleged that the canal is to be a work for posterity, and that posterity ought to foot the bills. Also, posterity will not be nearly so much interested as the living generation of stand-patters in preventing a Treasury deficit and so an enforced enhancement of the tariff.

President Roosevelt's reported determination to promote Brig.-Gen. John F. Weston, the commissary-general of the army, to the coming vacancy in the list of major-generals, will gratify every progressive officer in the service. Amid all the blundering at Santiago, Gen. Weston's work as commissary of Shafter's army was remarkably successful. Moreover, his department has been well handled ever since he became its head. While some line generals, notably Gen. Grant, the senior brigadier, will feel disappointed, the tonic effect of this promotion for merit, after the long series of advancements for friendship or by reason of political favoritism, will be of great value. Incidentally, the President's choice enables him to escape for a little longer the problem of what to do with Gen. Grant. The army thinks that this son of his father, who left the service a lieutenant to come back a brigadier-general after a varied career of twenty-five years in civil life, has had at least all the reward he deserves. It does not wish to have Wood, Grant, and Funston three of the six major-generals, particularly as they all have long periods to serve. Yet if the President should desire to advance the army's choice for the next vacancy, Brig.-Gen. J. Franklin Bell, the next in rank to Gen. Grant, he would find Gen. Grant's friends using in opposition the argument of seniority which the President himself invoked successfully to force Wood through the Senate.

If any excuse were needed for taking Secretary Bonaparte away from his duties at Washington to preside over Republican State conventions in Maryland, it would be furnished by his speeches exposing the purpose of the Gorman machine in urging the Poe disfranchising amendment. On October 4 he showed up the fallacy of the Gorman claim that the "grandfather clause" and the "understanding clause" are aimed only at the negroes. There are about 52,000 colored voters in Maryland, a majority of whom would be disfranchised; according to Mr. Bonaparte, there would certainly be more than 60,000 white voters who could not qualify under the Poe law. The Democrats have promised to bring the Governors of other Southern States to testify that, under similar disfranchising statutes, the whites are not affected, but Mr. Bonaparte shows that such testimony will be irrelevant, for it comes from States where hardly a white voter is barred by the "grandfather clause," and the temptation to apply the education test strictly has not arisen because there have been no critical party fights. In Maryland, on the other hand, the parties are closely matched, and the percentage of foreign-born voters, or those of foreign parentage, is large; in comparison to Virginia's 3 per cent., Baltimore shows 38 per cent. In the State's chief city, therefore, the Poe amendment might affect 45,000 white voters and 18,000 negroes. It is to be hoped that a series of joint debates between Secretary Bonaparte and those Southern Governors may be arranged; it would be a sort of torpedo-boat versus iron-clad encounter that would enrich political, if not naval, history.

The open letter issued by Senator Dick, chairman of the Ohio Republican State Committee, entitled "As to George B. Cox," throws a new and interesting light upon the political owner of Cincinnati. The Democrats have been unkind enough, in their campaign against Gov. Herrick, to intimate that Cox's ambition to be promoted from owner of Cincinati to boss of Ohio is known to the Republicans, and perforce approved by them. In the public mind the impression has been planted that the election of Herrick means the extension of Cox's rule. But Chairman Dick hastens to assure the voters that Cox is really the most modest of all the unassuming men who have had to do with Republican politics in Ohio. "No Republican of influence has made fewer requests of the committee or has shown more consideration . . . to the interests of others than has Mr. Cox." Again, "No Republican with his political power has shown less disposition to dictate in State politics or to assume to be a 'boss.'" Furthermore, Cox's political activity has been confined to Hamilton County (Cincinnati), "which was once Democratic or doubtful, but is now strongly Republican." Having consented to come down from a discussion of the national issues concerning which he announced the Ohio campaign was to be fought, Chairman Dick should add to his letter, "As to George B. Cox," some mention of the man's antecedents, and an outline of the methods by which he rose from the obscurity of a dive-keeper in "Murderers' Row" to the headship of the "worst-governed city" in the country. Unless the letter is thus made complete and comprehensive, the people of Ohio may very well smile at this "character" furnished by Mr. Dick.

The "Boy" left standing on the burning deck of the Philadelphia organization craft, whence even Senator Foraker has fled, is United States Senator "Boy" Penrose. To-day he stands in sinister isolation, urging his "party loyalty" issue, with men like "Dave" Martin, Durham, Lane, and "Jim" McNichol to aid him. In explaining why he changed his

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mind about speaking in Philadelphia on national politics and in support of the State ticket, Senator Foraker denies that the Administration's friendly attitude toward the revolutionists influenced him in cancelling an announced engagement. It seems to us that the Senator from Ohio has put his case badly. He says he cannot properly have anything to do with local issues in Philadelphia, and implies that he has just learned the reason. Upon finding out how matters really stood, Mr. Foraker must either have felt the same hot indignation against a "corrupt and criminal combination masquerading under the name of Republican" which fired Root and Bonaparte to emphatic speech, or have approved Penrose's attempt to save the Quay machine, which in city as well as State had contributed so lavishly and consistently to the party's success. In the one case a letter far different in tone from that sent to Chairman Andrews should have been written; and in the second, that liberty of movement and speech which the Senator boasts, should have held him true to his promise. In any event, some answer to Penrose's appeal should have been made. As the matter now stands, Senator Foraker too closely resembles the boy who would like to "paddle in the mud," but "dass'nt."

The support which Mayor Weaver can count upon in the Philadelphia Councils, in his efforts to protect the city against the predatory Durham organization, was accurately measured on Thursday. As a test, the passage of one loan bill over the Mayor's veto, and the failure of another, of less importance to the machine, by a single vote in the upper branch of the Councils, was discouraging. It will be recalled that when the "gas steal" bill was resubmitted earlier in the year, after the Mayor had vetoed it, the measure was decisively beaten. But public indignation against the gang's plan to loot the city was then at white heat, and the legislator who dared to uphold the gas grab actually felt that he was putting nimself in some bodily peril. Now that popular feeling has somewhat subsided, the reanimated machine holds its creatures to their old-time unquestioning loyalty. Behind the loan for $4,000,000, which Thursday's action of the Councils authorized to be submitted to the voters, can be seen the ring's plan to impair Philadelphia's credit, exhaust her resources, and force a sale of the city gas works after all. The ostensible purpose of the $4,000,000 loan was to provide a fund for changing railway grade crossings within the city limits. In his veto, Mayor Weaver pointed out that the negotiations with the roads as to the distribution of the cost of the work had not gone far enough to justify any decisive action on a loan, and, besides, the city has a million dollars in treasury which can be used at any time to begin the work.

Moderate tariff revisionists appear to be satisfied by the plank in the Massachusetts Republican platform, adopted on Friday; and since the stand-patters obtained the nomination of Eben S. Draper, a member of the Hopedale family of manufacturers, as Lieutenant-Governor, they should not be wholly disgruntled. Of course, Mr. Draper's brother, Gen. W. F. Draper, had to dissent and affirm that there is no demand for a change in the tariff; but even he must have derived some pleasure from Mr. Foss's failure to produce the thoroughgoing revision plank threatened by this insurgent, and by his readiness to accept the Lodge substitute, with some mutterings about a more radical measure next year. Lodge, of course, supplied the light-comedy features of the gathering, carrying water on both shoulders with his usual facility, and gravely replying to Mr. Foss's criticism of the Massachusetts Senators and Representatives by saying: "It is not well to impugn the motives or question the loyalty of your representatives in Congress." The fact remains that the revision plank adopted does come out for "present action," and as such it is extremely significant if only because it will help to force Mr. Roosevelt's hand. He cannot much longer keep the country in doubt as to whether he is sincerely for tariff revision, or whether he is going to allow his political managers to call him off because of their desire to earn the campaign contributions of the stand-patters, life-insurance companies included.

Mayor McClellan's speech of acceptance on Thursday sounded the non-partisan note prominently. This is a great change from two years ago, when the frequent theme of his campaign speeches was that non-partisan government of the city was impossible. We are willing to believe that the Mayor's experience in office has convinced him that a good business administration has forever to be at war with partisan scheming. His open declaration that some of his incompetent heads of department will not be reappointed if he is elected, will also be noted with approval—except by Hopper, Oakley, *et al.* Mr. McClellan's reference to municipal ownership, with the platform affirmations on that subject, shows how absurd it has been all along to imagine that Tammany could be beaten on such an issue. If it bade fair to become politically potent, Tammany was prepared to run off with it. To the Mayor's position on municipal ownership, little exception can be taken. He is for the Government's keeping its hands off private management until private management grows, in any given case, intolerable. Even then the municipality is to go forward cautiously and experimentally, not in a doctrinaire or fanatic spirit, much less in a temper of blind and confiscating rage. And it must count the cost thereof. The Mayor was stating the simple truth when he said that the sweeping measures of municipal ownership proposed by amiable enthusiasts or selfish plotters would surely result in either wrecking the city's credit, or heaping up a burden of taxation wholly insupportable.

After announcing that he was looking about for a high-grade Irish-American to nominate as President of the Board of Aldermen, Murphy has given the city McGowan. In an evil hour, that gentleman was induced, or allowed (a great mistake), to make a speech at a Tammany ratification meeting, and promptly revealed himself as a man of decided intellectual limitations, and political limitations almost shocking. He boasted himself a worshipping creature of the discredited Oakley, and talked loudly of the spoils he would have to distribute. The nomination of such a man is an insult to the Irish element of New York. Why did not Murphy call upon one of our many Irishmen of parts and character? Clearly, the McGowan candidacy is a distinct handicap to Mayor McClellan's, and a queer proof of his determination to compel Murphy to put up respectable men. The idea of one of McGowan's calibre succeeding to the mayoralty is enough of itself to give one a shudder. Mr. McClellan may be sure that the voters would think twice before making him Governor in order to make McGowan Mayor. In fact, the McGowan nomination is so discreditable and threatening that we think Col. McClellan will speedily have to make a pledge to serve his term out, if elected.

Under happier auspices, Mr. Hughes might have been a fitting and formidable candidate for the mayoralty. He had demonstrated his marked ability, and shown himself a fearless and unsparing investigator of public abuses. Hence if his first duty did not lie elsewhere, and if a free conference of all who oppose Tammany maladministration had pitched upon him as the man to lead the fight, there might easily have been an enthusiastic rallying to his standard. But what is the actual situation? The Republicans turned to him in desperation. They make no pretence of thinking that they could win with him, or anybody. The tactful Woodruff laid their motives bare when he compared the present party emergency to that when Mr. Roosevelt ran as Republican candidate for Mayor merely, as was afterwards confessed by Roosevelt himself, "to keep the organization together." Precisely for that

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Mr. Hughes's name has now been invoked. Odell is looking simply for a figurehead behind which to hide—unless, and here is the most serious aspect of the whole matter, he hoped to call Mr. Hughes off the insurance investigation. In this connection, it must be remembered that the *Sun* has made the specific and detailed charge that Odell himself had $75,000 out of the Equitable "yellow dog" fund. He might well shrink from facing Mr. Hughes on that point. The latter has done what every one who believed in his clear head and public spirit expected him to do—declined to become a party to Odell trickery. This he sufficiently characterized, by implication, when he said that it was his duty not to give "the slightest occasion for questioning the sincerity and singlemindedness" of the insurance investigation. In electing to prosecute that to the end, unembarrassed by political entanglements, he has chosen, we are convinced, to perform the greatest public service now open to him. His refusal, according to Chairman Barnes of Albany, leaves the Republican party in a "deplorable" condition.

One good service which Mr. Hughes did in his plain-spoken address to the committee, lay in his blunt repudiation of a party conscience superior to the individual. It was the supreme obligation of party which was held up to him as the norm of public duty. The committee supposed that, if they rubbed that Aladdin's ring, the instant response would be: "Here am I." But listen to the surprising Mr. Hughes: "I may be pardoned for saying that I am a better judge." It was enough to throw all the party hacks standing by into convulsions. Their binding creed is absolute submission to the behests of their political organization. If ordered by that arbiter of life and death to go through fire and water, they would rise to the sublime act of faith and go, nothing doubting. "I am a Democrat. I am a Republican. Therefore, whatsoever my party commands me to do, that I will do in unquestioning obedience." But Mr. Hughes resents and disowns such a slavish rule. He will be the judge of his own first duty. A party man, he is not a party bondman. It is superfluous to point to the almost fatal character of the blow which Mr. Hughes has dealt Odell. That boss's conduct of the city campaign has been throughout a very miracle of mismanagement, and to-day he sits disconsolate in the ruin which he himself has made.

Senator Fulton of Oregon should be a marked man during the coming session of Congress. Not often, if ever before, has it been given to one man to speak wholly for a great State in matters of national import. But, so far as the Oregon delegation is concerned, Senator Fulton may truly claim that he is

> "The bosun tight and the midshipmite
> And the crew of the captain's gig."

Ordinarily, Oregon has two Senators and two Representatives. They also are marked men just now, but the marking has been done by the law. Senator Mitchell and Congressman Williamson, having been convicted of crime, are in line for the distinguishing dress in favor in Federal prisons. The other Congressman, Binger Hermann, is under indictment, and bids fair to make the convicted delegates stand as three to the one at liberty. Now, all this may be not without a bright side for Senator Fulton, but let him beware lest in rising to "speak for Oregon" he inadvertently remark: "As I and the distinguished convicts of the Oregon delegation believe," instead of using a more familiar phrase. Oregon, too, might not like to hear Mr. Fulton proclaim oratorically, "I protest against this measure, and so would the rest of the delegation were it *at liberty to*," for there is plenty of proof that the good people of the State are not pleased with the present condition in their national delegation, however much Senator Fulton's chest may expand when he thinks of his own triumphant virtue.

Under the new primary election law in Illinois, the voters of the State will be called upon this fall to select the successor to Senator Shelby M. Cullom, whose term expires in 1907. The party nominees chosen in the primary will go before the Legislature merely as a matter of form. In effect, the popular vote will determine the matter, and there is no reason to doubt that the choice of the Republican primaries will go to the Senate. It is of interest, therefore, to note the developments of the political round-up at the Springfield State Fair preliminary to the opening of the Republican campaign. When the long deadlock at the State convention last year was broken by the nomination of Deneen for Governor, it was understood that Yates, who was Deneen's chief rival, was to have the Governor's backing for the Senatorship. It was also believed that Sherman and Hamlin, the other rivals in the four-cornered fight for Governor, were to be lined up for Yates and against Cullom. But now the news comes that Lieut.-Gov. Sherman is for Cullom, that Hamlin is not enthusiastic for Yates, and that Deneen himself is of two minds about taking sides in the primary fight. If this really means the end of "Dick" Yates and his crude "office-holders' machine," it is cheering news.

The Mutual's contribution of $2,500 last year to Chairman Babcock of the Republican Congressional Committee was thoughtfully made not in a possibly awkward check—Judge Parker was saying ugly things about corporation checks just then—but in cash. And there was no nonsense about the danger to "the standard of value" and about policyholders having to be protected against a depreciated currency; the money was squarely given, so the intermediary testified, to prevent "tariff legislation." This is the first time that any of the illegal gifts from trust funds has been admitted to have been made in the interest of a "stand-pat" purchase of the Republican party. Congressman Babcock, who narrowly escaped defeat himself, and who has lately resigned as chairman, will have something to explain. Not long ago he was himself one of the most ardent tariff revisers going. Evidently, he had at least 2,500 reasons for changing his opinion. But what is that other tariff reformer, President Roosevelt, going to do about it? The evidence is cumulative that his campaign was financed last year largely by the money of men who make their pile out of the tariff. Is he to continue silent on that issue, after having once served notice that he was going to free his mind on it boldly; and so give added color to the charge that his managers sold him out to the men who have waxed fat on the tariff?

M. Witte's remark in Paris about the Anglo-Japanese treaty, that such alliances always have two edges and cut both ways, is already receiving confirmation. Russia is visibly gravitating towards Germany, and Germany is determined to have an *entente* of her own with France. Prince Bülow's authorized interview on the settlement of the Moroccan difficulty is full of benevolence towards France. M. Hanotaux, in his capacity as contemporary historian and also ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, comments interestingly in the Paris *Journal* upon the resulting situation. He would evidently look with some coolness upon an understanding between Russia and Germany. He doubts if the Franco-Russian alliance could remain what it has been if a German satellite were to swim into the orbit of the twin stars. Besides, he warns Russia, German motives will bear study. M. Hanotaux indulges in one significant reminiscence:

> "Some ten years ago, when Count Muravieff had the idea of occupying Port Arthur, a high German personage said to me: 'Do let your Russian friends throw themselves into Asia. That will make the burden of Europe all the lighter.' (The expression actually used by the German personage in question was more forcible and vivid.) It is hardly necessary for me to add that when he said 'Europe,' Germany must be understood."

This recalls vividly Bismarck's cynical account of his urging French statesmen to go in for colonial ventures. If they wasted their army and money in that way, they would not have such resources to use against Germany.

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THE PRESIDENT'S QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Mr. Roosevelt has resumed in Washington that series of confidential talks with his callers which at once become public property. It is his way of both sounding and shaping public opinion. His private forecasts of the legislation which he is "determined" to extort from Congress, are supposed to be in the nature of prophecy which helps to fulfil itself. Last year, it will be remembered, these determined Presidential interviews were mostly about tariff revision. His visitors came away reporting the firmest resolution on that subject. It was known later that Mr. Roosevelt contemplated, if he had not actually written, a special tariff message. That, however, was a light which failed at the time, and it seems now to have been permanently extinguished. To-day, at any rate, those who go to the White House to scoff at the tariff, remain to pray over railway regulation. It is upon the latter issue that the President is now said to have decided to concentrate all his energies, adjourning tariff revision to that more convenient season which will never come.

We will not question Mr. Roosevelt's persuasion that railroad evils are now crying more urgently than tariff injustices for him to discharge his heaven-born duty of setting them right. It is said, also, that he regards the railway issue as simpler and clearer. On both points, however, we think his judgment might be attacked with good show of reason. If a champion were to set forth asking what were the most grievous public wrongs he might redress, we do not well see how he could overlook the outrages of the protective system. It has more helpless victims waiting for a knight errant than any other giant abuse. As a fountain of political corruption, social injustice, business vice, private demoralization, and governmental extravagance, waste, and fraud, it is without a rival. And if the tariff question is to be dropped because it is complicated, and the railway question taken up because it is as easily unloosed as a garter, we need a new definition of what is simple and what is involved. The President avers that he wishes only to do "justice," through Government control of railroads; but it will be found that an amount of detail is implied which would make even the intricacies of tariff iniquities seem like matter for the kindergarten.

What the President's precise plans and proposed remedies are, we shall know when he tells us; meanwhile, we have instructive light upon the motives which actuate him. Professor Ripley concludes his second article in the *Atlantic* in explanation of "President Roosevelt's Railway Policy" with some very interesting avowals. It is not the immediate question of railway rates which most concerns Mr. Roosevelt. He is made anxious by the strength of the movement in this country for Government ownership of railroads. "Will it not be better," asks Professor Ripley, "that the attention of this huge electorate should be diverted from such issues by the prompt application of really remedial legislation before the question is too widely advertised in a Presidential contest?" And he adds:

> "Whatever the future may some day contain, it seems clear that, under present conditions, public ownership and operation of the railways of the United States would be a highly dangerous experiment—dangerous not alone to business and property, but to the safety and welfare of the republic. In appreciation of this fact, the President of the United States is neither demagogue nor Socialist. He realizes the irresistible force of public opinion when once fully roused; he is well aware that public ownership of railways is no mere dream of idle theorists, but an accomplished fact in many foreign countries, and he foresees the political dangers latent in such a programme for our own country."

This, of course, is a very common form of political argument—"assent to this lest worse befall you"; but it has its obvious limitations. It has too much of the despairing air of "after us the deluge." We see a great danger coming, but, by consenting to a small danger, we can put off the evil day. How long will a newspaper-reading and demagogue-driven electorate allow itself to be "diverted" when the net is so ostentatiously spread in sight of the bird? Is not Mr. Roosevelt putting a powerful argument *ex concessis* in the hands of Mr. Bryan and his Socialist allies? We think it undoubted, and that Mr. Bryan is in an immensely stronger position politically for the water which the President has sent to his mill.

There is the further question, When is public opinion "irresistible"? When should it be given its head, when jerked to its haunches? According to the only test supplied by Professor Ripley, Mr. Roosevelt would have been for the Granger legislation because public opinion in the Western States demanded it imperiously; he would have bowed to the greenbackers in 1873, to the free-silver men in 1878, and surely would have been an eager defender of the silver-purchase law of 1890. This last is a capital instance of what happens when you go a little way along a hazardous road in order to prevent going all the way. Silver-purchases were excused as necessary in order to stave off free silver. But they were both bad in themselves and simply inflamed the free-silver agitation. Bland and Bryan were able to turn upon the Republicans with tremendous effect, saying, "You have conceded the principle, but you have been cowards, and gone only half way. Now make room for us, that we may give the people full justice." Is not President Roosevelt preparing just such another political appeal for Mr. Bryan, or for his Socialistic successor? Professor Ripley quotes with approval President Hadley's opinion that, even if the Interstate Commerce Commission were given power to fix railway rates, the number of changes would be "very small indeed." Yes, but one can hear the roar coming across the prairies: "What was all the excitement about, then? You were simply trying to 'divert' the honest electors, and all you have given them is a rate on shoe-pegs and canary-seed. Get out of the way, and let the real servants of the people take hold of the weapon you have forged and use it to some effect!"

The best way is to tackle political questions separately as they arise, and on their own merits. If we allow ourselves to be frightened by the spectre of the Socialism of the future, we cannot keep a clear head and steady vision for the Socialism of the present. That there are absues in railway administration cannot be deniad. If they cannot be reached by the unflinching enforcement of existing law, and if more thorough-going statutes will get at them, by all means let us have the needed legislation. But let us have it in and of itself, here and now, with sufficient reason shown, and without these dire insinuations about the great peril if we do not take the plunge into the small peril.

LODGE AND THE REVISIONISTS.

Senator Lodge told the Massachusetts Republican Convention that he was opposed to free raw materials. His speech cannot come in free, then. It was raw to the bleeding-point. Not even he ever succeeded better in amassing rhetorical material crude in point of fact and badly worked up as argument. It was, in truth, of a nondescript order which would compel it to go into that catch-all tariff classification, "Not otherwise provided for."

The Senator advanced the proposition: "Free raw material is nothing in the world but free trade, because it is an advocacy of partial free trade, and partial free trade means the complete downfall of the protective system." Then the McKinley tariff was partial free trade. It admitted hides free of duty. In that fact Massachusetts Republicans gloried, Lodge among them. They had saved free the raw material of a great Massachusetts industry. They did not go about bewailing the complete downfall of the protective system. Their wails, on the contrary, arose when the Dingley tariff clapped a tax on hides—a tax which Lodge mourned over and resisted. On his present principles, however, he should have hailed it as a boon, since it took Massachusetts manufactures just so much further away from the awful perils of free trade.

Apparently, also, Senator Lodge has forgotten the argument which he and

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other McKinleyites used to produce so triumphantly on the question of drawbacks. "You say you ought to have free raw materials, else you cannot manufacture for export. Well, we give them to you through the drawback provisions of our tariff. We return to you 99 per cent. of all the duty you have paid on raw materials, provided you can show that they have been worked up into manufactures for export. What more can you ask?" That question has been put tauntingly from a thousand protectionist stumps. But this was before Lodge had discovered that free raw materials are inherently anathema. Of course, that tariff argument was a hollow pretence. Manufacturer after manufacturer has testified that it has been impossible in practice to take advantage of the drawback. It has, indeed, been worth millions of dollars to the Standard Oil Company; but whenever Congressman Lovering has pressed his bill to extend its advantages effectively to others, he has found insurmountable obstacles in the way. Yet, humbug or not, the claim has been, till wisdom was born with Mr. Lodge, that even our crazy American protection provided free raw materials for our exporting manufacturers. The German protective tariff, it is well known, takes minute care to give German industry its prime materials as cheap as possible. We fear that German protectionists would laugh in their coarse way at this latest notion of a Yankee Senator that free raw material means the complete downfall of the protective system.

The crudest nonsense of all is Senator Lodge's implication that anything like a scheme of logic or a consistent policy has led to the tariff as we know it. It is, rather, the haphazard and amorphous resultant of a long series of impudent and selfish demands by special interests, making corrupt use of political power corruptly obtained. Our tariff taxes are very like the transit taxes enforced by local barons in the Middle Ages. They took toll from every one that passed, the alleged reason being some service rendered, like building a bridge or keeping a road open, but the real reason being that they had the power to rob travellers and traffickers. In like manner our various powerful seigneurs have had their toll written into the tariff laws. The latest of them to insist upon their share of the plunder were the cattle barons, who, in spite of Lodge's protests, made Massachusetts pay them a tax on hides. It is this fact which lends peculiar significance to the present movement of revolt in that State. As the tax on hides was the pitch of protectionist stupidity and effrontery, so its removal might be the beginning of a return to sense and decency. Even Lodge is constrained to promise to work for this—though "only through the Republican party." He is not going to "enter upon a revision of the tariff by uniting with the Democratic party in Washington and voting down other Republicans." No wonder that Congressman Dalzell indulges in ribald jeers at Lodge's kind of tariff reform!

The Senator as a political historian is almost more diverting than as a political economist. Plaintively appealing to tariff-reform Republicans not to desert the sacred party, he said: "We went through that free raw-material agitation some years ago. I hope that some of us at least remember it. We lost the Governor three times; we lost the majority of our delegation in Congress." Do we sleep, do we dream? Was W. E. Russell elected Governor of Massachusetts and so many Republican seats in Congress emptied because of Republican trifling with the heresy of free raw materials? The records are open to those who cannot "remember" so well as Lodge. That disaster befell the Republicans because they would *not* admit the need of tariff revision. Hence Lodge's appeal is that Massachusetts Republicans be again as foolish as they were in the early nineties, and, by resisting tariff reduction once more, get whipped once more.

The Massachusetts Democrats have promptly seized upon their opportunity. Declaring that "the paramount issue at this time before the people of Massachusetts is relief from tariff restrictions," they demand that "the raw materials of our industries, such as coal, iron, lumber, hides, wood pulp," be put on the free list. Incredible as it may seem, after thus defying Lodge, they nominated Gen. Bartlett for Governor, who promises to make a fighting campaign, and hopes to repeat the success of last year, when a Democratic Governor was elected in Massachusetts on a tariff-reform platform.

UNIFORM MUNICIPAL CHARTERS.

The suit instigated by Governor Hoch to remove the Mayor of Kansas City, Kan., and the County Attorney of Wyandotte County, in which the State's largest city is situated, as well as to forbid to the city itself the exercise of corporate powers, is a reminder of the need for a clearer definition of the status of municipalities. Kansas is a prohibition State, but the Mayor of Kansas City, Kan., has persistently refused to close the 150 and more "joints" that have been doing business there, and the County Attorney has refused to take any action against their proprietors. Indeed, Mayor Rose has defended his course on the ground that the city needs the money paid into the treasury as fines by the lawbreakers. The case is likely to prove a test of Governor Hoch's power to enforce the statute against liquor selling. This, in certain towns, is now a regularly licensed business. From the point of view of the city officials, the Governor's action is considered to be quite as arbitrary and unwarranted as the action of Pennsylvania's Legislature last winter in passing the "ripper" bills directed against Philadelphia. In both cases the effect has been to substitute for the judgment of the municipality the conclusion of the State authorities.

The theory that the municipality is merely the agent of the State for specified purposes carries with it the tacit assumption that the agent shall be given wide discretion, and that the State shall not discriminate against one agent and in favor of another similarly placed. Uniform charters, classified according to the size of the municipalities, and framed with the actual experience of successfully conducted towns and cities in mind, are obviously desirable. But States have been slow to recognize the fact. The code which went into effect in Indiana last April, and which applies to cities and towns within the State the well-tried Indianapolis charter, or some necessary modification of it, is, therefore, of special interest. In the current *Forum*, Mr. H. O. Stechhan has taken the trouble to digest the 272 sections of the new code, and point out its advantages over the old system of individual charters and separate incorporation acts. In the past, the experience of one town or city contributed practically nothing to the well-being of its neighbor; every incorporated municipality has had to learn the same lesson for itself. The result has been, in Indiana as in other States, that one city has developed rapidly under a wisely framed charter, while another has been retarded by expensive, cumbersome, and unwise administrative methods.

Like the best of the "city-made charters" in force in this country, the Indianapolis model follows generally the Federal plan of government. Changes have been made during the fourteen years of the charter's life, but the fundamental idea of dividing the functions of government into the executive, the legislative, and the judicial, has been preserved. The Mayor is chosen for four years, and is ineligible for reëlection. Six administrative divisions, known as the departments of public works, public safety, public health and charities, law, finance, and collection and assessment, form the cogs in the executive machinery. The Mayor appoints the heads of all of these except the last, who is the regularly elected city treasurer. But the head of the finance department, the comptroller, who is an appointee of the Mayor, acts as an efficient check on the treasurer, who becomes merely a collecting and disbursing agent. The legislative authority is vested in one body—a common council. The judicial power is vested in a city court, presided over by a police judge, assisted by a city clerk and a bailiff. The judge and the clerk, like the Mayor, are elected for a term of

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four years, and are not eligible for re-election.

In thus centralizing power in a responsible head, Indiana has followed the teaching of experience. If any proof were needed of the wisdom of such a system it would be furnished by the history of the "ripper" legislation at Harrisburg last winter. Finding that Mayor Weaver was becoming restive under the dictation of the Philadelphia machine, and was making trouble for the ring contractors and the police, who, at the gang's orders and for a price, were permitting vice to flourish, Durham decided that the departments of public works and safety must be taken from the Mayor's control. The Legislature passed the necessary bills, putting these departments under the control of the City Councils, and Gov. Pennypacker approved them. In 1907, therefore, when the "ripper" legislation takes effect, we shall have the crowning illustration of the mediævalism of machine government—a valuable example of what not to do to secure good municipal government.

The Indiana code divides cities into five classes, with a more complete consolidation of powers as they decrease in size. For communities of less than 2,500, a separate form of town government is provided, and this, too, is uniform and based upon the experience of successful small municipalities. Elections in cities and towns occur in "off years," the first coming next month for officials to take office in January 1, 1906. What must be regarded as a serious defect in the code is the failure to limit the time for which public franchises may be granted. Former charter enactments defined the life of a municipal franchise, according to its nature, at from ten to thirty-four years. New Jersey might have given Indiana valuable hints as to the danger of granting perpetual franchises to public-service corporations. Of course, the supporters of the Indiana law do not pretend that it is ideal; doubtless it will be amended after its workings have been observed for a time. But it puts clearly and simply before the municipalities the promise that all shall be treated alike by the State; and the form of the code is dictated by fourteen years of actual experience in charter-making and amending by the chief city of Indiana.

THE NEW YORK LIFE ON THE STAND.

President McCall's previous testimony had led the public to believe him capable of much moral callousness, but his attitude and admissions on October 4 were more damaging than his worst enemy could have believed possible. If he has any defence at all, it must be along the line of Mirabeau's saying about his younger brother: "In any other family than ours, he would be considered a scapegrace." In any other business than that in which the Equitable revelations had been made, Mr. McCall's confessions would be regarded as absolutely damning. It is true that no such palpable mismanagement, or outright looting, as marked the administration of the Equitable has been shown to exist in the New York Life; but the disclosure of its loose methods and reckless payments of huge sums for political corruption—avowed as they are with singular effrontery—has come with an especial and cumulative shock. We think that the country will be more stirred and feel more outraged by President McCall's latest evidence than by anything that has gone before.

Note, first, how the head of a great fiduciary institution acknowledges that $150,000 can be taken from its funds without a single trace being left on the books. Apparently, President McCall's contributions to successive Republican campaign funds were not even hidden under that broad mantle which covers such a multitude of sins, "legal expenses." The $150,000 was taken from the policyholders and left not a wrack behind. Mr. McCall had to confess with mortification that he had not been able to discover any bookkeeping entry showing from what fund the money was withdrawn. It is presumed that "profits" were diminished by so much, though there is no record. But what every policyholder will at once ask is, If $150,000 could thus disappear, why not $500,000? If money of the company can be taken for politics, and no tell-tale track left, why not for speculation, for gambling, for debauchery? In other words, the door for embezzlement seems to stand wide open. This is the implication of President McCall's statements; and it is almost more amazing than the gifts to politicians themselves, shocking and illegal as these were.

But the positively sickening thing is the final uncovering of the reptile fund to which President McCall has ordered such vast amounts paid from year to year. Within the past four and a half years, he swore, he had turned over $476,927 to a legislative jobber wholly without voucher. During that same period, he had paid out $1,103,920 in "law expenses," a good part of which, it is clear, must have been used to corrupt legislatures. Of course, Mr. McCall did not use the word "corrupt." His phrase was, "produce results"; but he knows, and everybody out of the infant school knows, that the most abhorrent means might have been used, and doubtless in many cases were used, to secure the desired "results" and demoralize our public life. The president of the New York Life must be commended for greater frankness than he displayed when first testifying about his payments to Hamilton. Originally, he talked evasively about "real estate" transactions; now, the only inference from his acknowledgements is that the money was a legislative corruption fund.

Naturally, Mr. Hughes had to go through the form of asking whether any direct proposition to bribe a legislator was ever laid before him, and, naturally, Mr. McCall replied with indignation, "Never." But this deceives no one. Mr. McCall was bred at Albany. He knows from the inside the game that is played there. It is idle for him or any president of a corporation who gives money to Albany lobbyists, to pretend that he does not know what is done with it. No member of the investigating committee could have kept his countenance if he had supposed that President McCall's protestations of ignorance and innocence were meant to be taken seriously. No, the facts stand out clear as noonday: the great insurance companies have poured out money like water to defeat or procure legislation. We have a blunt man out West who tells us just what to think of this business. Gov. Folk calls it crime. He says that President McCall's payment of trust funds to politicians is "embezzlement"—"just the same as if a public official in charge of the public funds were to put his hands into the public treasury."

One knows not whether to wonder more at the criminality than at the folly of the insurance companies in maintaining these bloodsuckers at the various State capitals. In so doing, they really invite blackmail. Their $2,000,000 a year fund, or whatever it is, creates ten "strikers" where it buys one, and raises up harpies on the right hand and the left. President McCall declares that he "trembles" at the beginning of every legislative year. But is not the more correct expression "cowers"? These officers of great insurance companies who surrender to lobbyists and hire bribers, simply advertise themselves as the most gullible of victims. The predatory gang which dogs their steps and snaps up the juicy bones they throw, is doubtless filled with joy at having found such "easy marks." This kind of corruption grows by what it feeds upon. Giving $200,000 one year leads to a demand for $300,000 the next. What is worse, when once you have struck hands with a corruptionist, he has you in his power. All your belated moral scruples he laughs at, and compels you, having gone with him one mile along the crooked road, to go with him twain.

As we have all along maintained, the business aspects of this affair are secondary to the moral. We can endure money losses, but we cannot abide management of great fiduciary institutions which is revolting to every honest instinct. The time has come, we submit, when the policyholders, agents, and directors of the New York Life must seriously ask whether its control can any longer be left with safety or honor in the hands of a man who has so grossly

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affronted the uncontaminated moral sense as President McCall has done.

RUSSIA AFTER THE WAR.

Moscow, September 23, 1905.

Apparently there is not so much rejoicing over peace in Russia as there is in America. On the morning after the news of the agreement at Portsmouth was announced, the streets of St. Petersburg presented a scene but little different from that which is observable on ordinary occasions. There were but few flags flying, and no one seemed anxious to discuss the matter, though the newsboys were somewhat more vociferous than they were the day before. The army men who were interviewed upon the subject simply shrugged their shoulders and said, "The war should have gone on, and we might have done better." In justification of this feeling, they point to the fact that the strategical position is much more favorable to the Russian army than it was a year ago, and that Russia is most at home on land. In fact, the fleet has been practically a negligible quantity from the beginning. The army has always had to depend upon its land connection for reinforcements and supplies. A year ago the Russian army was compelled to project itself into the enemy's country, far beyond its natural base. The relief of Port Arthur was a practical impossibility, yet it had to be attempted to satisfy the demands of the people at home. Now the situation is reversed. The Japanese must advance beyond their natural base, while the Russians are drawing in upon their own.

Few of the newspaper critics seem to have any appreciation of the fact that a wide and impassable mountain barrier, extending from Mukden to Vladivostok, protects the Russian army along its entire left flank. Vladivostok, too (which an American editor a short time ago referred to as a Kamtchatkan fortress), would be a much more difficult fortress to subdue than Port Arthur was, since the natural base of the Russian army is but a short distance in its rear, making a prolonged investment well nigh impossible.

The very fact that, since the battle of Mukden, nine months have passed without the Japanese army's having made any advance upon land, shows that in that effort it had strained itself to the utmost. Another campaign meant large additional reinforcements, a great addition to the national debt, with a prospect, at the best, of a partial victory, and the hazard, at any rate, of a defeat. The Russian army is still 200 miles in front of Harbin, and has, 100 miles behind it, a strong natural line of defence in the Sungari River, while the army itself is now better disciplined and in better condition than at any time before. Such is the military point of view, and it certainly warranted the confidence of the Russian plenipotentiaries in making the stand where they did. It was no "bluff" on their part, but it simply brought the Japanese to face conditions which their wise statesmen fully appreciated, and led to the result in which both nations and the whole world may well rejoice.

One reason for the apparent lack of interest in the war is, that, relatively to the size of the country and of the army, the actual losses in battle have not been great, while the heaviest losses have fallen upon the Siberian troops, who were earliest drawn upon for defence. When there are 1,500,000 men continually under arms, and only one-third of them are at the seat of war, and less than 10 per cent of that one-third have lost their lives, the real extent of the calamity is brought down to moderate proportions; illustrating anew the hopeful fact that the increased efficiency of modern instruments of war, by modifying military tactics, really becomes less destructive of life than were former methods.

In Denmark, only, on our way to Russia, did we find warm sympathy for her cause. The English and the Swedes filled our minds with lugubrious accounts of the state of things we should encounter on landing at St. Petersburg. But in this we were happily disappointed. Our passports, of course, had to be presented, but our trunks were not even opened at the custom house, and there is no more restriction upon our movements here than there is at home. The churches and theatres are crowded with their usual throngs, with no more display of police supervision than one sees in New York. Admission to the great museum in the Hermitage, the principal palace of the Czar, is unrestricted. In gazing upon its rare treasures, one rubs elbows with officials and subalterns, tourists and students, peasants and priests with their families. In no place in the world does one see more signs of real democracy. The finest theatre in the city was filled with a plainly dressed audience, while the upper gallery, with its cheap seats, was crowded to suffocation. The opera was that most popular, beautiful, and wholesome composition of Tchaikovsky's, "Eugene Onegin," this being its 248th repetition.

Of the peasant, more anon when we have completed our tour in southern Russia. After all, he is the real controlling factor in Russian civilization, and must be dealt with in just comprehension of his nature and history. The question of his elevation and of admitting him to the franchise is not much different from that which we have with our negro population in the United States, only that the peasant in Russia is four-fifths of the nation, while the negro is but one-tenth of the United States.

G. FREDERICK WRIGHT.

THE KARLSTAD CONVENTION.

COPENHAGEN, September 26, 1905.

The agreement announced yesterday evening by the commissioners lately in session at Karlstad closes the third act of the exciting political drama which began with the Storthing's declaration of secession on the 7th of June, and was continued with the approving plébiscite of the Norsemen on the 13th of August. A clear "triumph" for neither party, and received without jubilation by the press of both Stockholm and Kristiania, the convention of Karlstad may fairly be called a victory of civilization. The past fortnight has witnessed a renewal of the dangerous tension of feeling in the two countries concerned, and the eyes of the world have turned anxiously to the little Swedish city of Karlstad, where the appointed delegates were debating the "conditions" imposed by the Riksdag as the price of its consent to the legal and peaceable dissolution of the Union. In sharp contrast with the example set, to the amazement of mankind, at Portsmouth, the Karlstad negotiators remained throughout the conference as mum as an oyster. If they granted an interview, it was to discourse urbanely of the weather and the crops.

Nevertheless, the assembled correspondents rose mightily to the occasion, and there was no dearth of news. I have long supposed that the American reporter, with his constant practice in writing up political conventions several days before they take place, could beat the world in manufacturing gas out of nothing. But it is not so. A month's sojourn in Stockholm, with constant attention to the Swedish newspapers, during the exciting days of August and September, 1905, has quite shattered my patriotic illusion. What endless quantities of the sheerest east wind! Guess-work and gossip galore, canards and threatening rumors, and infinite credulity! At such a time one learns the meaning of Shakspere's phrase, "exsufflicate and blown surmises." But now the air is cleared, and the prospect is fairly bright. The fourth act of the drama will be the acceptance of the Karlstad convention by both parliaments—perhaps with some sharp debate—and then the fifth act will be the creation of a new and permanent executive in Norway, with the necessary changes of organic law.

The readers of the *Nation* doubtless know pretty well where the pinch came in the deliberations at Karlstad. It was over that one of the Swedish "conditions" which related to the demolition of the so-called "border fortifications" that have been erected in recent years by Norway. For Sweden this was a reasonable demand, in the interest of future good relations; for Norway it was a bitter pill to swallow. In the year 1895 there was in Sweden something like a flood-tide of pugnacious chauvinism, so that the Norsemen, hitherto neglectful of defensive precautions, began to feel that they must reckon with the possibility of an attack by land from the east. Accordingly, they built new outworks covering the old and interesting but useless fortresses of Frederiksten and Kongsvinger, and threw up strong modern fortifications at two other points.

This was done under the Union, with the consent of Sweden's King, as part of a system of national defence. The Norseman's account of the matter was that these works were necessary for the protection of Kristiania against a land attack—say by Russians, or Germans, or whoever it might be—from the east. And certainly one must allow that the right to fortify a national capital, in the way deemed most effective by its military experts, is one of the fundamental rights of a sovereign state. But the Swedes have always felt very sore over those border fortifications, and have insisted upon regarding them as a menace to Sweden, and nothing else. In vain the Norsemen pointed out that the works were of such a character that they would be worthless as points of concentration for an attack upon Sweden, even if the absurdity of an invasion of Sweden by its weaker neighbor were to be regarded as coming within the range of possibility. The Swedish re-

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ply was: "Nonsense! A remote border-line is not the place for defending your capital against a *foreign* enemy. Your works are meant for *us*. They are a standing token of suspicion and unbrotherly feeling. If they remain as they are, after the dissolution of the Union, we shall have to fortify against you. This competitive race of fortification will cost money, provoke continual ill-feeling, and divert a part of the defensive strength of both countries to a point where it should least be needed."

Before and even during the conference at Karlstad, the more radical organs of opinion in Norway opposed the razing of the fortifications. They asserted that the demand was unreasonable and made simply for humiliation, and that it was better to fight than to submit to it. Presently, however, attention was focussed on what seemed a good solution of the difficulty. It was asserted in the papers—no one knew what the negotiators were saying—that Norway would consent to raze, or at least to dismantle, its fortifications, if Sweden would enter into a treaty of arbitration providing for the peaceable settlement of all disputes that might arise. But this seemingly hopeful suggestion forthwith aroused the bad temper of the Swedish chauvinists. They said: "We have no objection to your treaty of arbitration—indeed, we rather like the idea; but you must raze your fortifications *first*. Until you have complied with our conditions and thus prepared the way for the legal dissolution of the Union, you are not a nation with whom a treaty can be made. You are simply a pack of revolutionists. You have violated one compact; who guarantees us that you will not violate another?" (It should be remembered that, from the Swedish point of view, the Union still exists. The Union flag still flies over the Government buildings at Stockholm, and King Oscar is regarded as in law, though not in fact, the king of both countries.)

Naturally, this view of the matter was derided by the Norsemen as untenable and even absurd. They declared with emphasis that Norway, under the Union, had been a free and independent nation, with full power to make treaties, to adopt defensive measures, and to do all other acts proper to a sovereign state. Thus the angry debate in the press narrowed down to a question of precedence. Should the treaty or the demolition of the fortifications come first? As there was no sign of yielding on either side, and as the air was full of canards about the mobilization of troops, the situation became, a few days ago, extremely grave.

How this hard problem was finally solved by the Karlstad negotiators, is already known to the world through the telegraphic dispatches. The proposal is that the two governments bind themselves, for a period of ten years, to refer to the Hague tribunal all disputes except such as affect "independence, integrity or vital interests" (*Livsinteresser*). If there is a difference of opinion as to whether any particular dispute does or does not come under the exception, that question itself is to be referred to a special court of arbitration, the constitution of which is duly provided for. On either side of the border line between the two countries, from the sea on the south to the 61st parallel on the north, there is to be a neutral zone 15 kilometres in width, within which all military works, preparations and demonstrations of every kind are to be prohibited. Within a period of eight months the Norsemen are to demolish their new fortifications, the work to be done by a commission of three foreign officers. The sentimentally interesting forts of Frederiksten and Kongsvinger are to be left standing.

There is little doubt that this ticklish paragraph of the convention will be accepted by both parliaments. It complies substantially with the "condition" imposed by the Riksdag, and the Norse negotiators at Karlstad were in constant touch with the Government majority of the Storthing. The wisdom of the adjustment is sufficiently attested by the surly comments with which it has been received by the Jingo press of both countries. Many Norsemen evidently feel that their country has paid a wofully high price for the peaceable acknowledgment of its independence by Sweden; and many Swedes are disappointed that their headstrong neighbor was not more thoroughly humiliated. Meanwhile, the friends of peace in the world at large may well be gratified with the result, and congratulate the leading men of both countries upon the splendid example they have given to mankind. In particular, the aged King of Sweden will deserve to be remembered by posterity as Oscar the Good. One may feel, to be sure, a momentary regret that it was found necessary to make so large a reservation with regard to the kind of differences that are to be sent to the Hague tribunal. But the special court provided for in the convention will do much to offset that defect. It supplies the great desideratum, namely, delay and discussion, when grim-visaged war begins to show a wrinkled front.

A minor point dealt with in the convention is of considerable interest to the ethnologist, though of no great political importance. I refer to the Riksdag's demand that the Swedish Lapps should continue, after the separation, to enjoy the grazing rights they have hitherto enjoyed on the soil of Norway. A shimmer of romance rests upon the Lapp, just as upon the American Indian. He, too, represents a fading remnant of a stock that was once widely disseminated, but has been pushed to the wall by men of superior intelligence. Yet the case is not quite so pathetic as most people probably suppose. According to Professor Wiklund, who has made a special study of the Lapps, it is only those of the lowlands, the so-called forest Lapps, that are threatened with extinction. The highlanders are more than holding their own. They are nomads; their wealth consists mainly in their herds of reindeer, and during the greater part of the year they inhabit sterile mountain-tracts of which civilization can never make any use. But when summer comes, with its heat and its gnats, the reindeer make for the nearest coast land. The Lapp follows his animals, indifferent, of course, to national boundaries. In this way a large number of Swedish Lapps annually cross the line and spend the summer on the coast lands of Norway, where the deer help themselves freely to young trees and other vegetation, as well as to the hard-won hay on the farmer's rick. A Norse paper estimates, how accurately I have no means of knowing, that these unbidden four-footed guests number every year a hundred thousand, and that they do damage to the amount of five crowns each. If this estimate is within a gunshot of the truth, the hyperborean Norse farmer, whose battle with his environment is hard enough at best, has a rather substantial grievance against the nomadic Lapps and their reindeer from across the border.

It will be evident that the international problem presented is rather difficult. It is hard to see how the migrations can be prevented, or even regulated, without killing the reindeer; and killing the predatory quadruped would involve the speedy extinction of the biped who depends upon him. This is a result that no one desires, for, apart from considerations of humanity, the Lapps are in the main an inoffensive folk, whose trade is of considerable value. For centuries the Swedish Lapps have enjoyed the right of migration across the border, and this right was specifically conceded to them in a codicil to the boundary treaty of 1751. Some time ago it seems that the old law was suspended, and a temporary agreement made which has of late been in force. So far as can be told from the dispatches at hand, the Karlstad convention makes no attempt to deal finally with this question. It is provided that the rights of migration guaranteed by the law of 1751 shall not be abolished, and that the temporary agreement now in force shall continue to operate until 1917.

The other paragraphs of the convention, relating to traffic and waterways, are of smaller interest to the outside world.

And what of the fifth act of the drama, as I called it above? Will Norway find a king at last, or will it give up the search and elect a president? This is a field in which, so far as I can see, one man's guess is as good as another's. I have asked many Norsemen to tell me what was going to happen, but they all refused to commit themselves. They said: "We do not know; we have never voted on the question." From personal observation, I surmise that there is a clear preponderance of sentiment in favor of a republic. But many thoughtful men who at heart favor a republic dread the internal war of parties and factions that will be sure to come with any attempt to change the Constitution. They know that they lately won the admiration of the world for their unanimity and calm determination; they fear to lose it by a revelation of their internal dissensions. But this danger should be faced. The people have a right to be consulted with regard to the form of government they are to live under; and it would certainly be a sad commentary upon their political capacity if they could not express their will, after a vigorous educational campaign, and then abide unitedly by the decision of the majority. As time passes, the difficulty of picking up a satisfactory king seems to increase; all the more reason, then, for letting the people decide, very soon, whether they really want a king at all.

CALVIN THOMAS.

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THE SIXTEENTH VOLUME OF CARDUCCI'S WORKS.

FLORENCE, September 14, 1905.

This volume, completed last year in August and now issued, contains a genial letter to the faithful publisher, Cesare Zanichelli, whose eldest daughter was married at the time of its conclusion.

"*Extremum hunc, Arethusa, mihi concede laborem.*

"Let me, if it be not arrogant, repeat the prayer of the Virgilian shepherd in the last Eclogue, here at the beginning of this, which is assuredly the last of my Dantescan works—the last, because, during the short span of life that remains to me, I may collect and go through once more those too numerous writings which, in the enthusiasm of youth, I allowed myself to pen; but the idea of thinking out and constructing new ones would be quite out of season. It is just forty years ago, my Cæsar, that I, with the 'Discourse on Dante's Rhymes,' set my foot firmly on the field of Italian literature; and now, weary, I withdraw it with this essay on the noblest of Dante's Canzoni. With him I began, with him I end. How many thoughts, how many hopes, how many projects, how large a portion of our little world has passed before our eyes—now uplifted to the ideal, now immersed in petty cares—during this not lengthy space of life summed up in forty years. A source of hopes, and thoughts, and now of pleasant life-plans for you is your first-born daughter, with whom it is pleasant to associate the birth and growth of the publication of my so-called literary works. The printing of the volumes increased as Louisa's years increased; the former, once exuberant with youthful ardor, now begin to halt and to decline, the latter rejoice and prosper in their florid maturity. May she so continue to flourish for a long season in the companionship of the worthy man, Dr. Francis Mazzoni, to whom you have entrusted her youth. And may it be granted you through her to reap the reward of your modest, laborious, well-spent life, for which I, who have received many proofs of friendship, wish to leave a token of gratitude in these papers, which, from their subject at least, borrow a friendly garb that will, I trust, make them dear to you.

"GIOSUE CARDUCCI."

Dante's "noblest canzone," "Tre donne intorno al cor mio son venute," which forms the subject of this essay, is, according to the poet, if not the most beautiful—the superlative being reserved for "Donna pietosa"—assuredly the most powerful and imaginative, its intonation the widest and highest, its construction at once solid and graceful.

"It was written in the early, nay the earliest, period of his exile, when the conviction that he had always aimed at the welfare of his country and at justice was fresh and vivid, and the poet had not lost the hope that this would be acknowledged by some of his adversaries. . . . Now when could Dante have hoped for the gift of peace? When could he have imagined that his adversaries might listen to the admonition,

"Che 'l perdonar è bel vincer di guerra?

Assuredly only in the very first moments of exile, before rage and thirst for vengeance had reawakened, when memories were yet sad and gentle. That this canzone was composed before the sentences of January 26 and March 3, 1302, who runs may read in the verses:

"Onde s'io ebbi colpa,
Più lune ha volto il Sol, poichè fu spenta;
Se colpa muore purchè l'uom si penta."

After examining the canzone as a whole and in its minutest parts, Carducci passes in review the comments of ancient and modern critics. At the commencement of the nineteenth century, Dionisi and Ginguené illustrated the canzone. With Dionisi (1724-1808) may be said to have commenced the Dantescan criticism of to-day. Ginguené (1747-1816), who had passed through the Revolution, approached it in the spirit of the new time. As commentators should be remembered Giovan Gaspar Orelli, Foscolo's friend, and other Italian exiles who, mindful of their country, educated Helvetian and Italian youth in the worship of Dante. Carducci is not satisfied with Fraticelli's illustrations of the Canzone, preferring the notes of Carlo Witte and the commentary of Mamiani.

In this canzone, as in the "Amor, che movi tua virtù dal cielo," the poet realizes the idea of the perfect allegorical canzone as it appeared to his imagination, a poetry that dresses moral beings (or, rather, purely symbolical conceptions) in the forms and appearances of persons who have passed through the historical world of phantasy, making them felt and heard, and grouping them in plastic and figurative positions. If we add the masterly framing of this movement in a really Oriental landscape, the skill with which the personages are made to take part in a truly dramatic dialogue that gradually assumes the color and the warmth of actual events as the poet himself intervenes with his great heart in his grand fable, we have the contents and the development of this canzone, which is truly remarkable in the poetry of the fourteenth century.

Carducci's Dante essay was first read and expounded in the University of Bologna, in March and February, 1901, then published in the *Antologia*. Another essay, on "The Development of the Ode in Italy," appeared in the *Antologia* of February, 1902. The "Springtime and Flowering of Italian Lyrical Poetry" was printed in 1903, and, with a few corrections and additions, closes the present volume. It traces the development of lyrical poetry from the Emperor Frederick II., who died in 1250, after thirty-five years of empire and of kingship of the Two Sicilies, to the Genoese Goffredo Mameli, who died in the hospital of the Pellegrini, July 6, 1849, just as the French entered Rome, under whose walls the poet-soldier fell mortally wounded. And what is that blast, like the trumpet of youth? It is Mameli's war hymn. Arise! to our feet! It is eighteen hundred and forty-eight:

"Fratelli d'Italia,
l'Italia s'è desta:
dell'elmo di Scipio
s'è cinta la testa.
Dov'è la Vittoria?
Le porga la chioma,
Chè schiava di Roma
Iddio la creò."

"The century between Machiavelli and Tasso, rich in literary epopee and classic prose, has scant and meagre lyric glory. . . . Still, there are some fugitive signs of vigor and native power. Amid the rumors of the bombardment of Genoa, ordered by Louis XIV., the Jesuit Pastorini sings: 'I sought to retain liberty, and gladly kissed each ruin, saying, Welcome ruin, but never servitude.' And a fresh breath of spring among the grey fumes of rice fields seems to hail a new era in the verses of Lemene." As the canzone took shelter in the shade of the epopee in the seventeenth century, so in the eighteenth the ode was developed in the shade of the drama. Metastasio as a lyric poet is of small account, he is content modestly to sing the canzonetta, but round him grouped minor canzonettisti, and from the union of canzonetti and canzoni came forth, more virile and harmonious than in the Cinquecento and Seicento, the Italian ode in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

"Here comes Parini, and with Parini modernity and variety. Here, too, is Alfieri, and with him the sonnet sighs and roars with new passion in Italy. Beside him, Vittorelli intones his hymn; and between him and Monti the idyllic Bertola murmurs an adieu to Posilipo; Monti admirable (let who will gainsay), the renewer of lyrical forms. . . . And between Monti and Foscolo we have the Piedmontese Saluzzo, with his coloring of Ossianic feudalism. And here is Foscolo himself, who dominates and compels in his train a nervous and rebellious generation with the fiery and sweetly fantastic force of a few sonnets and no large amount of blank verse. Finally, Manzoni and Leopardi, and many other minor poets."

Besides these original essays, which all attest the vigor and verve of our poet, who has just completed his three score years and ten, the sixteenth volume contains some of the choicest of his older works—the long, erudite essay on "Muratori and his Collection of Italian Histories from 500 to 1500"; two long essays on Leopardi, and the gem of gems, "Del Risorgimento Italiano." In fifty pages are condensed and luminously illustrated the history of Italy and her literature from 1749 to 1870. The fourteenth volume of the series, to contain Carducci's studies on Giuseppe Parini, has not yet appeared, but will be published during the present year.

That our poet is in good health and spirits is shown from the many racy little letters that appear from time to time. In one he requests the public to refrain from troubling themselves about himself and his family matters, or at least to keep to facts and not invent fables. In another he declines to permit an institution to bear his name—"not, at least, until Beccaria and Manzoni have been duly honored." There was a rumor that his health was declining when he left Madesimo earlier than was his wont in former years, but on inquiry he assured us that he had merely returned home because he was "weary of the place." He is now in *villeggiatura* with his great friend, Count Pasolini, attending to the proofs of his Parini volume, which will be followed by the remainder of his works until everything that he has written is before the public.

J. W. M.

Correspondence.

LINCOLN'S WRITINGS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your statement in reply to a letter concerning the two forthcoming editions of the works of Abraham Lincoln, in your issue of October 5, is, from what it does not say, liable to convey a wrong impression. We feel sure that such was not your intention, and should be obliged to you if you would let your readers know the facts of the case.

Col. Robert T. Lincoln particularly requested Nicolay and Hay to compile his father's works, and transferred to them all rights that he might have to copyright

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protection. Under arrangements with the present owners of the Nicolay and Hay copyrights, by which we pay them a royalty on every copy, we are bringing out an entirely new and enlarged edition of their collection. The new edition will contain nearly double the amount of material contained in the first edition, consisting of nearly 25 per cent. more of Lincoln's own writings, explanatory and biographical notes, a general introduction by Richard Watson Gilder, and special articles by other prominent persons. Our aim has been to make this a complete, definitive edition of Lincoln's works.

Of course, the State papers and messages of any President are not subject to copyright, but all his personal correspondence and unpublished writings are, for the common-law copyright to a letter vests in the author and not in the person in whose possession it may be; so the Nicolay and Hay edition must ever remain the only authorized and complete edition. We are naturally surprised that another house should, so soon after the death of John Hay, announce an edition of Lincoln's writings on which they pay no royalties to the holders of the copyrights, and which competes with an edition that does.

Yours truly,

FRANCIS D. TANDY & COMPANY.

NEW YORK, October 7, 1905.

TEACHERS AND PUBLISHERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A late open letter of Mr. Edwin Ginn to the editor of the *Nation* raises certain questions concerning the relations of publishers and teachers in the schoolbook business. The imputation of Mr. Ginn is of such a nature that I for one do not wish to let it pass unchallenged.

Some of Mr. Ginn's statements are expressions of facts all too familiar to school men. It is well known that publishers are desirous of manuscripts for publication, offering sometimes advance payments on contracts. The wish of nearly all publishers for competition in books of every grade and upon all subjects leads to the acceptance of manuscripts often inferior to books already published, in the hope that they may be patched up and made to sell by skilful agency work and generous treatment of school boards and teachers. It is true, as I believe, that publishers have sought to win the friendship of teachers and the adoption of one or more of their books by an almost wholesale presentation of their publications. To my knowledge, teachers receive many books for which they do not ask, books in which they are not interested, and which are mere lumber to them. It is not an unusual practice for publishers' agents to request the privilege of sending, not one, but many books to teachers. The same is true of the treatment of school boards, and no doubt some of the many books thus presented find their way to the second-hand dealers; but if there is abuse to the publishers from the sale of these, the publishers are primarily responsible, and they have a means of remedying the evil of which Mr. Ginn complains.

But a large number of schoolbooks for sale by second-hand and pirate booksellers is not to be accounted for on Mr. Ginn's hypothesis. His forty years of close acquaintance with the schoolbook business should have made him familiar with another favorite device of publishers and their agents. The wornout or partially used books of one house are accepted in exchange for the new books of its rival. Publishers openly announce exchange rates for this business, and it is well known that they make all sorts of special rates in order that they may get the other publishers' books out of a school and their own books in. (Profits are to be made from future sales.) Let no one think that the books received by the publishers in this exchange are destroyed; they go straight to the pirate dealer, where a new cover, with trimmed edges, and often a new title-page, fit them to be turned out, as Mr. Ginn says, to the damage of their original publishers. In view of this well-known practice, it would appear that Mr. Ginn might find a very different explanation for the conditions which he describes.

May I add a word for the craft of authors of schoolbooks, for whose welfare Mr. Ginn is solicitous? The practice of exchange rates and introduction prices by publishers is a favorite device for reducing authors' royalties, or, in some cases, of eliminating royalties altogether. This is a phase of the matter which many readers of the *Nation* could discuss with feeling.

Beyond question our publication of schoolbooks has been attended by some of the abuses commonly termed graft; it has been attended also by much unfair and cutthroat competition; but to charge teachers with responsibility for present evils goes wide of the mark. Fair business methods by publishers will furnish better books at more profit to themselves, and these methods will yield a larger revenue to authors. In the long run, better methods can but advantage the schools. I feel that I speak for the teaching fraternity when I say that more straightforward and businesslike dealings would be welcomed in the publication of schoolbooks.

CHEESMAN A. HERRICK.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA, October 2, 1905.

TRAVEL IN SWITZERLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I add to the interesting suggestions for travel in Switzerland contained in the letter of "S. N.," in your issue of September 28, a word about a form of railway ticket to be had there which is unknown, I think, to many tourists who might find it valuable? The Swiss Government, which owns all the railways, issues a third-class ticket, good on every road in the republic for one month from date, for, I think, seventy-five francs ($15). There is some red tape to be gone through in procuring the ticket. It can be had only at the stations in the large cities; notice that it is desired must be given beforehand; the photograph of the user must be appended to it. But, once issued, the holder may travel all day and all night, if he pleases, for one month throughout Switzerland. If he wishes to go by second or first-class, he may do so by paying the usual supplement in addition. There are also mileage, or rather kilometre, tickets to be had in several of the countries of Europe, as Switzerland, Italy, Spain, which are available for members of one family. Cook's agencies do not handle any of these tickets, and at their offices no information can be had concerning them. But, where much travelling is contemplated, they reduce materially the expense.

Yours, etc., FREDERIC PALMER.

ANDOVER, MASS., October 4, 1905.

A SUPERSTITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One of the most familiar of superstitions is one of the most uncertain. Let it be questioned in any mixed company, "Over which shoulder is it best to see the new moon?" and a voice is sure to answer, "Over the right one, of course," while another retorts, "Yes, over the right one, but the right one is the left shoulder."

A writer in this month's *Atlantic* seems to have strong feeling on this point, but equal vagueness of belief. In an article on "Portents" she writes of her father being in the habit of lifting up herself and her brother, when children, to look at the new moon; "and always the children . . .felt . . . a . . . hand lightly pressing the left side of each little head and so turning it . . . towards the right. And they knew that this was to help them see the thin little moon over the right shoulder, and that this was best." Let not the advocates of the right shoulder take comfort in this testimony, for in the next paragraph we read: "One of these children feels still that touch of a vanished hand when the new young moon is in the sky, and turns in response to see the crescent as of old over the left shoulder."

Decision is difficult enough when doctors disagree, but when the emotional believer waggles from side to side, assurance seems impossible.

A LOVER OF SUPERSTITIONS.

Notes.

The Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland, announce "Audubon's Western Journal, 1849-50,' edited by Maria R. Audubon and Prof. F. H. Hodder (it has only recently come to light); 'Fordham's Personal Narrative of Travels, 1817-18,' edited by Prof. F. A. Ogg; and volume ii. of the 'Crown Collection of Photographs of American Maps,' from the rare originals in the British Museum, confined to twenty-five sets.

John Lane Co.'s fall issues include a biography of Edward A. MacDowell, by Lawrence Gilman; a translation of the Life of Tchaikovsky by his brother; 'Moorish Remains in Spain,' by A. F. Calvert, illustrated in color; 'The Homes of Tennyson,' painted by Helen Allingham and described by Arthur Patterson; and 'Great Japan: A Study in National Efficiency,' by Alfred Stead.

Macmillan Co. will issue a *de luxe* edition of Kaempfer's 'History of Japan in 1693,' uniform with their Hakluyt and Purchas; and will with 'Normandy,' the text by Miss G. E. Mitton and the drawings by Nico Jungman, initiate a new and cheaper series of "color books."

'China,' by the late Col. Charles Denby, will shortly be published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston, with photographic illustrations.

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We recall no edition of Charles and Mary Lamb's 'Tales from Shakspere' comparable at all points with that just issued by Jack in London (New York: Scribners). It is a small quarto, liberal and very clear in print, and adorned for each play by a full-page colored design from the pencil of Norman M. Price. These designs are, in point of merit and attractiveness, in perfect keeping with the rest of the elegant volume, and will impress and educate the taste of any child who reads this classic by himself—better so, than to have it read to him, when it will be less intelligible. The portraits of the authors after those in the National Portrait Gallery face the bordered title-page. The cover is richly gilded.

Similar praise must be accorded to the edition of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' bearing the same London and New York imprint; companionable in size to the 'Tales,' and of equal stateliness in the manufacture. The three-color prints are by Byam Shaw, and, though decorative enough, are of less even excellence than Mr. Price's, and generally inferior in color. However, where a bit of landscape comes in, we have such pleasing conceptions as Faithful helping Christian up, Lot's Wife, and Feeble and Ready-to-Halt; and at his best this artist is at no disadvantage in imagination or facility.

Pepys's Diary now issues in a Globe Edition (Macmillan), with an introduction and notes by G. Gregory Smith, who picks a crow with his countryman, R. L. Stevenson, over the diarist's contemplating ultimate publicity for his journal; taking the negative view. In spite of the failing eyesight which caused the discontinuance of this record, we believe the preservation of it had to do with Pepys's desire to live it over again in rereading, more particularly in the frail portions of it. The text follows Lord Braybrooke's, with Mynors Bright's corrections, and Braybrooke's notes are discriminated with his initial. The 800 pages of small print, including the copious index, still do not make a clumsy or very heavy volume.

Fox, Duffield & Co. bring out a reprint of Kenyon Cox's 'Old Masters and New: Essays in Art Criticism' in generous margins and with sixteen well-chosen illustrations, beginning with Veronese and ending with Saint-Gaudens (the Sherman statue). This is a distinct gain for the reader's understanding, and it makes the work still more desirable to own and to keep.

The steady demand for Henry Van Dyke's 'Fisherman's Luck' has led Messrs. Scribner to reproduce it once more from new plates, and it remains a very dainty book, though the cover stamp is not wholly to our liking.

In previous numbers of the *Nation* we have noticed the books of Mrs. E. W. Champney, published by the Putnams, which deal with the famous châteaux of France, finding them more fitted for shelves devoted to history, or to legend, or even to fiction, than to those where "geography and travel," or topography, or local antiquities are at home. Though all have a nominally architectural subject, they have no business at all in an architectural library, although the photographs might be taken out of the volumes for their intrinsic value. Thus, in the case of the new book proceeding from the same author and publishers, and entitled 'Romance of the French Abbeys,' there are nearly fifty half-tones taken from photographs of architectural and decorative subject, all well chosen; and he must be rich in material who possesses among his photographs one-half of these subjects. Some of the buildings are little known even to French students. In other cases the point of view is novel; or perhaps the sculptured detail chosen is one seldom given on so large a scale. Then, again, there are photogravures from historical paintings by Lesur, Jean-Paul Laurens, E. W. Joy, and Vibert, of modern men, and from the well-known "Vision of St. Bernard" by Filippino Lippi. There are, besides, two or three colored prints from rich mediæval windows. The book, then, will hold its own as a collection of attractive and instructive pictures, while the text is found to be just such a collection of fantastical, pathetic, and half-humorous stories as tradition associates with the monasteries of France.

Americans of Welsh extraction will find much to interest them in Owen Rhoscomyl's 'Flame-Bearers of Welsh History' (Merthyr Tydvil: The Welsh Educational Publishing Co.). It tells of the fortunes of the "Cymry" from their first beginnings to the day when their countryman, Henry Tudor, recaptured the crown of Britain on the field of Bosworth. By the "flame-bearers" are meant the champions from Caratacus (usually misspelt Caractacus) to Owen Glendower, round whom they gathered through centuries of savage warfare with the invader —Roman, Saxon, Norman—or too often with one another. The story of old Wales is a story of bloodshed and devastation, relieved by heroic valor and self-sacrifice. It does not lose in the hands of Owen Rhoscomyl. A soldier as well as a man of letters, he writes with a vividness which is little short of startling. He feels and he makes his readers feel all the horror and the glory of his subject. Not that he sacrifices the matter to the style. On the contrary, he aims at being scientific in his methods; and, in discovering the "formula" of the Welsh pedigree, he has supplied scholars with a new and valuable form of evidence. The book has attractive illustrations, and two prefaces, one by Professor Rhŷs, the other by Prof. Kuno Meyer. An abridged edition for use in schools is in course of preparation.

Another book of a different order relating to the Principality is the 'Church-Plate of Pembrokeshire,' by the Rev. J. T. Evans, vicar of Stow-on-the-Wold. The author is no novice at his work—he has edited the 'Church-Plate of Gloucestershire' for the Gloucester Archæological Society—and from his well-written introduction much may be learned as to the history of church vessels not only in Pembrokeshire, but in Great Britain as a whole. The greater part of his book is an exhaustive catalogue, with notes as to their appearance and history, of the chalices, patens, flagons, etc., in every parish in the "premier" county. Ninety-seven of them date from the sixteenth century, forty-seven from the seventeenth, fifty from the first half of the eighteenth; except for the thirteenth-century sepulchral vessels at St. Davids, not a single one is prior to the Reformation. This is not surprising. The spoliation of the monasteries under Henry VIII. was followed by the spoliation of the chantries under Edward VI., and, as Mr. Evans points out, the "one, two, or more chalices" which Edward's commissioners had been ordered to leave "according to the multitude of the people," were put into the melting-pot to make "decent communion cuppes" on the accession of Elizabeth. The book has been printed by subscription, and may be had from W. H. Roberts, 10 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London. It is to be followed next year by a volume on the 'Church Plate of Carmarthenshire.'

The American Club of Paris, of which the offices of honorary president and vice-president are respectively held by the American Ambassador and the American Consul-General for the time being, was organized on the eve of Thanksgiving, 1903, for the purpose of giving public dinners on national anniversaries. Its first Year-Book, a pretty little pamphlet of thirty-one pages, printed in green, appeared in July, and contains, besides the names of the officers (both honorary and active), and of the one hundred and fifty members, an address on Washington, delivered February 22, 1904, at the first banquet of the Club, by Major H. A. Huntington.

The progress of education among the native African races is shown by some recent publications of the S. P. C. K. The most interesting, possibly, is a Swahili 'Geography of Africa' for use in the schools of Mombasa on the east coast. A Nupe Reading-Book is intended for one of the northern Nigerian races, and there is a collection of hymns and psalms in the language of the Baronga, a people resident in Portuguese East Africa, as well as a partial version of the Prayer-book in Malagasy. Uganda is represented by a 'Luganda-English and English-Luganda Vocabulary' and a revised edition of the Prayer-book.

"The Papuan Industries (Limited)" is the latest outcome of attempts by several missionary societies to promote the industrial and commercial development of the semi-civilized and savage races by business methods. It is a company, composed of supporters of the London Missionary Society, which proposes to have, at various points on the coast of New Guinea, cocoanut plantations of 150 to 500 acres, under the management of competent South Sea Islanders. Papuans living in the neighborhood will be employed on these plantations; but the chief object in view is to encourage the natives to form and work plantations of their own, the products of which the company will buy at fair prices. The cultivation of rubber, cocoa, coffee, and cotton will probably follow, as well as the development of the forest wealth. Special efforts will be made also to train the people in boat and ship-building and other handicrafts. The capital is to be $150,000, of which two-thirds has already been provided, and the surplus of profits, after paying a 5 per cent. dividend to the shareholders, will be used for the extension of the company's business. Similar companies have been in operation in India and Uganda for the past two years, but the parent enterprise is an Industrial Commission founded sixty years ago by the Basel Missionary Society to develop industry and self-support among its converts in India. Its success was so marked that in 1859 what

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was substantially a branch company was established for work on the West African coast. The latest available annual report of the now united companies, known as the "Missions - Handlungs - Gesellschaft," shows a total profit of $135,600, or a surplus, after paying all expenses and a 5 per cent. dividend, of $57,880, which was given to the Missionary Society. In India, 2,462 persons were employed, chiefly in brick and tile-making, weaving, tailoring, carpentry, and smith's work. In Africa, the company's operations consist mainly of trade—a trade from which spirits, guns, and gunpowder are excluded, and in which the natives receive full worth for their produce. The commercial value of the palm kernel, which is the most important export of some of the colonies on the coast, was discovered by a representative of the company.

The illustrated account of the homes of working people in Germany and England gives to the issue of the Daily Consular and Trade Reports for September 25 a most attractive appearance. In the Krupp colonies at Essen there are 4,274 houses, occupied by 26,678 people. This includes the colony of Altenhof, of 159 dwellings, where invalid workmen are housed for life, and are exempt from the payment of any rent whatsoever. A basket-weaving house industry has been introduced, with the object of enabling the invalids to earn something in addition to their pensions. The colony is situated on the edge of a forest far away from the noise and smoke of the factory. There is also an outline description of the methods adopted by some one hundred towns or district councils in England to carry out the housing of the Working Classes Act, and of a work similar to that of the Krupps' undertaken by two great business establishments. Pictures are given of the different types of houses, as well as of village streets before and after the improvements.

The advent of spring in Middle Europe is the subject of the leading article in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number five. It consists of a résumé of observations made during the past twenty years in a large number of places as to the time of blooming of thirteen designated plants and the leafing of four species of trees, chestnut, birch, beech, and oak. The five zones (the earliest dates being April 22-28, the latest May 20-26) are represented in five colors on the accompanying map. The "orthogonal-Tellurium" is described in number six as an instrument for aiding in instruction in mathematical geography, as well as showing the length of the day at any given place. Observations demonstrating the retrogression of a glacier at Salzburg are given in the same number, and the extension of our knowledge of Africa in the last half century is graphically pictured by a reproduction of the maps of the continent in the first edition of Stieler's Hand-Atlas, published in 1820, and in the latest, just issued. "Cuba under the North American Military Government and as a Republic," in number seven, is a condensed summary, by Prof. Karl Sapper, a well-known authority on Central America, of what has been accomplished in the island in political, industrial, educational, and sanitary reforms since the close of the Spanish war. In answer to the question whether the progress will continue under the present régime, he shows from numerous facts and statistics that the prospect for the future is most hopeful.

The Prussian Government has invited seven prominent sculptors to compete for a sitting statue to be erected in Berlin to the memory of Mommsen. It is proposed also to erect a companion statue of Leopold von Ranke. The Cultus Ministry has decided to expend the sum of 60,000 marks for Mommsen's statue, which is to be of marble, and is to be placed in front of the University building, to the right of the main entrance.

Technically and as a likeness, Mr. Jacques Reich's large etched portrait of President McKinley, in his series of eminent Americans, ranks among his best productions. It is nearly full-face, and catches well the expression of those alert, political eyes, and the mouth which knew so well when to open and when to keep shut. McKinley's admirers should make a note of this print, which may be had of the artist at 2 West 14th Street.

—"The King in Exile," by Miss Eva Scott (*Dutton*), traces the wanderings of Charles II. from June, 1646, to July, 1654, and will be followed by another volume in which it is designed to carry the same story forward until the Restoration. As the present book contains more than five hundred pages, Miss Scott evidently has determined that no essential feature of the subject shall escape her, save the details of the King's debauchery. By 1653 his general conduct had become so scandalous that the biographer must take some notice of it, and a regretful passage from Clarendon is inserted to show what his best friends thought of him at this date. Otherwise the text keeps strictly to the development of the political situation, and Charles is described as the central figure of a party rather than as an individual whose psychology furnishes the main motive of the piece. In comparison with the later years of his exile, the period here dealt with was a time of prosperity, for during the early part, at least, he had powerful allies in Scotland and Ireland, while his own position at the French court was one of comfort and dignity. A hundred years had yet to pass before Louis XV. should style the Stuarts "that unfortunate family whose name I do not care to hear mentioned"; and Charles with his youth, his quickness of mind, his royal pedigree, and the interest lent him by his father's martyrdom, could not fail to be a romantic figure wherever he found himself. Montrose, a much finer man, was betrayed by Macleod of Assynt, but Charles II. after Worcester commanded the loyalty of his friends as completely as Charles Edward did after Culloden. It is with this picturesque part of the King's wanderings that Miss Scott has to do in the first instalment of her work, and she uses with good effect the ample materials which are afforded by the Clarendon, Nicholas, and Thurloe papers, in addition to a host of memoirs and an abundant body of correspondence. Among single episodes the most entertaining is Charles's perfunctory courtship of Mlle. de Montpensier, whose imperial ambitions and never-failing self-esteem shine forth in this affair as they do in the history of the Fronde. The bickerings between Charles and his mother are also a considerable element in that portion of the book which centres at the French court. A little unfortunately for Miss Scott, the flight from Worcester, embracing the whole body of Boscobel literature, has been claimed of late by Mr. Allan Fea; but though at this point she has little fresh information to communicate, her narrative of the adventure is clear and animated. In many ways the patient Clarendon is the hero of the piece, for Miss Scott shows no disposition to cloak Charles's precocious callousness of heart, and the chancellor's efforts to keep him on the path of public duty are most pathetic. In June, 1653, Hyde wrote to Nicholas: "If I did not serve the King for God's sake I would not stay here a day longer"; and as a whole Miss Scott's painstaking study shows more clearly than ever before how little Charles cared for his friends.

—Dr. Konrad Haebler of Dresden, known for his investigation in Spanish and Portuguese bibliography, has just published the first volume of his 'Typenrepertorium der Wiegendrucke,' the scope of which he outlined at the 1903 conference of the German librarians. It is a handy volume of nearly 300 pages, and is issued as a part of the "Sammlung Bibliothekswissenschäftlicher Arbeiten" of which Dr. Haebler succeeded to the editorship on the death of Karl Dziatzko. It deals with the printers of Germany and "neighboring" countries (meaning countries where no distinct typographical style was developed, but where the influence of German printers predominated, namely, Denmark and Sweden, Bohemia and Austria; the few incunabula cities of eastern Europe have been included for geographical reasons). Its purpose is to offer some basis of comparison between different types known to have been used by certain printers, offering therewith a guide, not only for the arrangement of individual works of known source, but also for the identification of books that do not bear the name of their printer. This is a welcome addition to the works of reference which of late years have been published for the benefit of students of early printing, such as Mr. Copinger's Supplement to Hain with Konrad Burger's index to the Hain-Copinger catalogue, and the late Robert Proctor's Index to early printed books in the British Museum. The 'Typenrepertorium' is built on Proctor's Index as a foundation, even if Dr. Haebler with his more exact method of measurements has gone one step farther and at times corrected some of Proctor's conclusions. Proctor utilized too much, it would seem, the impression which a certain type as a whole made on him, while Haebler's method has been to select as a basis for comparison the capital letter M, which, by the number of its variations and its frequent occurrence, has offered more opportunities than any other letter. For the Roman type, which does not come in for much consideration in the present volume, he has used the capital Q in its relation to the following U. Of course in no case has the form of the letter alone been taken as a guide. The measurement, in millimetres, of twenty or, in case of large type, of ten or even five lines has invariably been employed with it, and various other characteristics of each type have also been noted. It was while on a bibliographical jour-

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ney to Spain and Portugal in the winter of 1897-98 that Dr. Haebler first began to work out his scheme for a repertory of types, when Proctor's Index appeared and gave the impulse to an extension of the work to cover the whole field of incunabula. The volume is divided into two parts, the first being a list of printers, arranged by cities, and under each city alphabetically; the second a tabulated list of types. Both parts contain references to facsimile reproductions, the first part also to Proctor's Index and other bibliographies and books on early printing. We have noted a couple of misprints: type M31:3 belongs to Arnold, not to Peter Ter Hoernen of Cologne, and the type of Gutenberg's 42-line Bible is M67, not M66 as indicated in the first part....

—The burning question for the last ten years with regard to Athenian topography has been as to the position of the fountain Callirrhoë (*Fair Stream*), which, according to Thucydides, was transformed by the Pisistratidæ in the sixth century B. C., and renamed the Enneacrunus (*Nine Springs*, from the openings of the fountain). The Greek periegete, Pausanias, in the second century of our era, mentions this fountain in his account of his way to the Acropolis from the city gate, on the northwest or southwest, while the best known Callirrhoë of classical times was by the river Ilissus, on the east of the Acropolis. Scholars have been at a loss as to an explanation for this sudden and unmarked digression from the traveller's route to an entirely different part of the city. But Dr. Dörpfeld, for many years at the head of the Athenian branch of the German Archæological Institute, bearing in mind the precision with which he and his fellow-explorers had followed the course of Pausanias in his description of the sacred enclosure at Olympia, conjectured that the periegete and his text were right, after all, and obtained permission to make excavations opposite the Acropolis at the foot of the Pnyx hill, where he thought the Pisistratean Enneacrunus might have stood. He found extensive remains of more than one system of water conduits, cisterns and larger reservoirs, but very little water, and scholars have been loath to believe that a famous ancient fountain stood where so little water could easily be obtained.

—The German Archæological Institute has considered this question of sufficient importance to send to Greece a technical expert in water supply, Herr Gräber, whose report is published in the latest number of the *Athenische Mitteilungen*. At nearly every point he confirms Dörpfeld's observations, and stoutly maintains his theory. Under the limestone hills of Athens lies a stratum of marly slate which is impervious to water, and slopes in such a way as to facilitate the supply of water for the ancient town; but the country has little rain, and water was scarce. In very early times, water was gathered at different points in the neighborhood and conducted to the old agora. In the sixth century B. C., however, this supply proved insufficient for the growing city, and the "tyrant" Pisistratus brought a fresh supply from the upper valley of the Ilissus. The conduits of Pisistratus are said to have continued in use until the seventeenth century, and Gräber has found, several miles from Athens, numerous shafts and galleries which seem to have been part of this system. The city still receives its chief supply of water through the aqueduct built by the Roman Emperor Hadrian, but the needs of the town are far beyond the present supply, and plans have been made to bring water eventually from Lake Stymphalus, eighty miles away, though this is an expensive undertaking for a poor state. The present mayor of Athens has improved both the quality and the quantity of the supply by repairing the ancient aqueduct of Hadrian, and Herr Gräber suggests that substantial further relief may be secured by discovering, clearing, and using the old Pisistratean pipes.

A UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

A History of All Nations from the Earliest Times: Being a Universal Historical Library by Distinguished Scholars. In twenty-four volumes. Philadelphia: Lea Brothers & Co. 1905. (Vols. I.—IX.).

The above heading contains part of the announcement which stands upon the title-page of this work, but in the same place will also be found the names of the chief contributors. The writers thus singled out from a number of minor colleagues are Charles M. Andrews, the late John Fiske, Theodor Flathe, G. F. Hertzberg, F. Justi, J. von Pflugk-Hartung, M. Philippson, Hans Prutz, and F. Wells Williams. Even with the full title and a list of the principal authors before him the reader is not in possession of all the facts. The present undertaking had its origin in Germany, where the universal history flourishes only less luxuriantly than the monograph, and where, in the 'Allgemeine Weltgeschichte' (Berlin: Grote),* was found material for nineteen volumes out of the twenty-four which form this set. For American needs, however, the task of adaptation and enlargement was found to be so considerable that the publishers organized a staff of their own, with whose aid they now issue four new volumes and an index, after having recast or amplified large portions of the German original. Dr. P. H. Steenstra of Cambridge supplies a more connected account of Biblical history and literature than was at first contributed by Professor Justi; Professor Jastrow of Philadelphia has revised the sketch of Babylonian and Assyrian civilization; and Dr. Jackson of Columbia gives an independent survey of Persian history. To the four volumes which have been added, John Fiske, Prof. Morse Stephens, and Prof. C. M. Andrews are the leading contributors. The series is to close with an elaborate index volume.

So much pains and money have been expended upon the preparation of this work in its American form that we should gladly hail it, if we could, as the ideal coöperative history. But, however reluctantly, we must temper our praise with reservations. To the public it may seem that a band of historians, if individually well qualified, should be able to produce an adequate sketch of human progress, on the coöperative plan. Yet how fraught with difficulties is all such labor those know best who have tried it, and President Woodrow Wilson did not exaggerate when, at St. Louis, he described his trials as a contributor to the Cambridge Modern History. For the reviewer a series like this, whether a true mosaic or containing but the materials of a mosaic, must ever remain an object of despair. The work is too large to analyze in a single article, and the few remarks which one can offer must almost inevitably be tinged beyond due measure with praise or blame according to the writer's habit of presenting his criticism. If the note of praise is sounded first, one's space is exhausted before he has fairly begun to illustrate the nature of an excellence which must vary with different volumes and different writers. If one begins to blame, he has thousands of pages to range over before it is time for the language of appreciation to be used.

These platitudes we set down in cold print merely because, beginning as we shall with certain strictures, we would not have the rest of our remarks rated as pure and perfunctory compliment. We have, it is true, been unfavorably impressed with the prospectus which heralds or accompanies the series, and through the help of which it will be offered for sale. Flamboyant statement we are all familiar with, but familiarity should not be permitted to breed a mood of cynical acceptance instead of avowed disapproval. We quote in full the concluding paragraph of the prospectus:

"Recent historians of the Dry-as-dust school have been apt to push this fashion to an extreme which has brought about its own reaction. They have forgotten—what the authors of the present volumes are careful never to forget—that history is a branch of literature as well as a branch of science. It can be made to delight as well as to instruct. These volumes are a proof of the fact. They combine history as a science with history as a fine art. They tell the entire story of man from his earliest known beginnings down to the present day in a style that makes history as interesting as romance. Yet they are severely and unswervingly accurate as to facts. The complete work constitutes a Library of Universal History which has no rival in the book world to-day."

The purchaser who is on the watch for history made "as interesting as romance" would not unnaturally feel some disappointment in turning from this announcement to the long and topographical account of the Egyptian nomes that Professor Justi contributes to the first volume:

"The fourth nome, Prosopites, has for its capital town Teka, probably modern Tukh, southwest from Tanta; the Greek appellation is derived from the town of Prosopis, which Dümichen has identified with the town of Pa-ari-shep, situated in the southern part of the western Delta. The fifth province is Saites (now Sa-el-Hugar), with the sanctuary of the goddess Neith, or Net. As a part of the same is to be regarded the name of Temi-en-hor ('the fortress of Horus') situated west, and now called Damanhnr. The sixth province, called Xoites, had Khasûû (now Sakha) as its capital, and lay northeast from Sais. The capital of the seventh province was Pa-neha (now Benha), lying on the southern part of the Damietta branch. Pa-tum was the capital of the eighth province, lying to the east."

Over ten pages are devoted to the nomes, and the passage we have cited gives a fair example of the treatment which Professor Justi has pursued. A minute geographical statement is undoubtedly most useful when inserted in a geographical work or in a technical work on historical geography, but to suppose that the general reader, for

*This series is not to be confounded with the 'Allgemeine Geschichte in Einzeldarstellungen,' which was also published by Grote, under the editorship of W. Oncken.

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whom the prospectus is written, will find such history possessed of romantic interest, is to show a vast ignorance of practical psychology.

We have cited and commented upon the foregoing passage from the prospectus because in our opinion these volumes are a typical piece of German scholarship rather than a series of historical studies to be readily assimilated by the American public. For graphic and spirited episodes like Macaulay's trial of Warren Hastings, or Carlyle's description of the charge at Dunbar, or Bryce's coronation of Charlemagne, we may search in vain, nor is the vivid strain of writing attempted. We do not offer this remark as an unfavorable criticism, but merely as a definition. The tone of the work is scholarly, and those who are gifted with the historical instinct will find much in nearly every volume which they can read with pleasure and profit. What one misses is lightness of touch such as might lead the average person to take up historical literature with a fresh sense of its possibilities. The style of treatment suggests the intelligent manual rather than the historical essay or the rapid and animated narrative.

One reason why the element of the picturesque is not stronger we find in the comparative brevity of the text. From the size and weight of the volumes one might think each one of them would comprise at least two hundred and fifty thousand words, but on analysis the heaviness of the paper and the abundance of the illustrations account for a large proportion of the avoirdupois and of the space. Picturesqueness cannot be had without detail; and in volume five, which deals with 'Imperial Rome,' there are (omitting chronological tables and table of contents) less than a hundred thousand words. This is the shortest of the volumes before us, but we doubt whether the longest contains more than one hundred and fifty thousand words, while the average would be about midway between these figures. Such a computation may mean little to those who do not reckon habitually in terms of numbers; but any one familiar with the structure of books can see at a glance that where 'The Age of Feudalism and Theocracy' is covered in about a hundred and fifty thousand words, detailed information, comprehensiveness of treatment and picturesqueness of narrative cannot be combined. The work may be most valuable for a given purpose, but it cannot possess all the qualities which are claimed for the present series in the prospectus.

Those who overpraise or praise for the wrong things are laying up a store of disappointment. In our opinion the 'Allgemeine Weltgeschichte' was worth translating and adapting for an American circle of readers. The original contributors are good scholars, and the auxiliary corps of American writers comprise men of standing. But these solid and not too lively volumes should be understood to possess the virtues of erudition rather than the graces which shine in the popular presentation of a subject. Undoubtedly the aim of Justi and his colleagues was to prepare something which the German public could read with a degree of zest. The work as it stands can be read in America with profit and a measure of interest by the historical student, but upon the attention of the average book-buyer it places a heavy strain.

All of the volumes in this set are profusely illustrated. In many cases the subjects are well chosen, and often the work of reproduction has been satisfactorily done, but at the best the illustrations, as a whole, cannot be enthusiastically praised, while at times they fall below an average level in respect either to choice or to quality. Why, for example, we should be given such a view as appears in volume iv. (p. 43), with the title "Rome on the Palatine: ruins of Walls," it is hard to see. Our final criticism is, that the translation does not always conform to the genius of the English language. For example, in volume ix. (p. 258) occurs the following sentence:

"While he [Louis IX.] permitted to continue unchanged in form, nay, by the erection of the court of peers, consisting of the six greatest ecclesiastical and six greatest lay vassals under the presidency of the sovereign, as the supreme feudal tribunal, secured in the eyes of many its existence for all time; yet this very tribunal was essentially calculated to protect the interests of the monarchy as against the feudal powers."

In brief, the merits of this work, as a repertory of historical facts, are considerable; but we have not found it very readable or very smoothly translated or very beautifully, however copiously, illustrated. It must be pointed out that our criticism applies to the first nine volumes, which is the only portion of the work under review.

RECENT POETRY.

'The Vale of Tempe,' by Madison Cawein (Dutton), is a volume which, along with some crudities and weakness, has both the old glamour of poesy and an individual tang, so to say, that is uncommon in contemporary verse. Mr. Cawein draws his inspiration in equal draughts from the Kentucky landscape and from the world of pagan poetry, and in at least two of the aptitudes of the poet he stands pretty much by himself. His turn for vivid imaginative phrase is of the first order, whether he is dealing with lurid grotesque, as in the striking phrase "gaunt as huddled terror," or with the beautiful, as in his fine couplet—

"Invisible crystals of aerial ring
Against the wind I hear the blue-bird fling."

His command of the technique of tone-color is also exceptional. He is a master of tone, whether in the difficult key of "v," as in this description of oaks in spring:

"Velvet and silk and vair,
Vermeil and mauve and fawn,
Dim and auroral as the hues of dawn,"

or in the imitative pedal-tones of this:

"The tumult and the booming of the trees,
Shaken with shoutings of the winds of March—
No mightier music have I heard than these,—
The rocking and the rushing of the trees,
The organ-thunder of the forest's arch.

"And in the wind their columned trunks become,
Each one, a mighty pendulum,
Swayed to and fro as if in time
To some vast song, some roaring rhyme,
Wind-shouted from sonorous hill to hill."

In poetry like Mr. Cawein's, for the most part so limpid and musical in tone, small discords are specially noticeable. We wish he could have avoided such minor defects as the stammering repetition of the "th" sound in such a line as

"'Twas this that that sweet lay meant,"

and that he had not written, with but two lines between,

"She sits forgetful of her pail,"

and

"Her thin pale hair is dimly dressed."

At times Mr. Cawein's exuberant imagination and riotous musical impulse lead him into flighty, ineffective phrase and dissolute syntax. He does not always realize the good prose style, the essentials of which lurk within the best poetic styles, even in the heightened and "enthusiastical" modes.

All this, however, is by the way. Mr. Cawein is a "true poet," both in his art and in his inspiration. The concluding strophes of his fine ode, "'In Solitary Places," will serve to show his safety in the Siege Perilous of the poetic hall:

"I stood alone in a mountain place,
And it came to pass, as I gazed on space,
That I met with Mystery, face to face.

"Within her eyes my wondering soul beheld
The eons past, the eons yet to come,
At cosmic labor: and the stars,—that swelled,
Fiery or nebulous, from the darkness dumb,
In each appointed place and period,—
I saw were words, whose hieroglyphic sum
Blazoned one word, the mystic name of God.

"I walked alone 'mid the forest's maze,
And it came to pass, as I went my ways,
That I met with Beauty, face to face,

"Within her eyes my worshipping spirit saw
The moments busy with the dreams whence spring
Earth's loveliness: and all fair things that awe
Man's soul with their perfection—everything
That buds and bourgeons, blossoming above,—
I saw were letters of enduring Law
That bloomed one word, the beautiful name of Love."

In 'The Poems of Ernest Dowson' (John Lane Co.) we have a volume of "decadent" poetry, so called, of exceptionally fine quality. The pitiful facts of Dowson's brief life are frankly presented by Mr. Arthur Symons in an introductory essay. It was a frail and feverish existence, which embraced evil with a tragical eagerness. It was a life not unlike Poe's, but without the relief of domestic affection, and with no intermittent periods of citizenship and good repute; more subterranean, sordid, and unmanly. Yet the doubting dislike with which one acquainted with the facts begins the reading of Dowson's poetry, soon gives place to admiration and delight. Though he perversely chose to surround himself with moral and physical ugliness, he had the poet's vision of beauty. He was a scholar in words, and endowed with the gift of song. His poetry contains little suggestion of riot. In the main it expresses an almost cloistral ideal of calm and pure beauty, which to the reader who knows the poet's life carries a burden of haunting wistfulness. The final quality of Dowson's work a little suggests that of Leopardi's in its crystalline expression of unhappy moods, in its conflict of vision and volition. At its best, as in the piece characteristically entitled "Non sum qualis eram bonae sub regno Cynarae," it has a melody and a meaning that will not easily be forgotten:

"Last night, ah, yesternight, betwixt her lips and mine

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There fell thy shadow, Cynara! thy breath was shed
Upon my soul between the kisses and the wine;
And I was desolate and sick of an old passion,
Yea, I was desolate and bowed my head:
I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion.

" All night upon mine heart I felt her warm heart beat,
Night-long within my arms in love and sleep she lay:
Surely the kisses of her bought red mouth were sweet;
But I was desolate and sick of an old passion,
When I awoke and found the dawn was gray:
I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion.

" I have forgot much, Cynara! gone with the wind,
Flung roses, roses, riotously with the throng,
Dancing, to put thy pale, lost lilies out of mind;
But I was desolate and sick of an old passion,
Yea, all the time, because the dance was long:
I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion.

" I cried for madder music and for stronger wine,
But when the feast is finished and the lamps expire,
Then falls thy shadow, Cynara! the night is thine;
And I am desolate and sick of an old passion,
Yea, hungry for the lips of my desire:
I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion."

'Peace, and Other Poems' (John Lane Co.), which, if we mistake not, is Mr. A. C. Benson's seventh volume of verse, maintains the even, comfortable level of his earlier books. Scholarly, sensitive, and sincere, without quite the temperament of a romantic poet, or quite the finish of a classic poet, Mr. Benson may perhaps best be described as a lesser, thinner Arnold. Like Arnold's is his way of compassing in a line or two the sentiment of nature in her sadder moods, as in these lines from the strophe of "Peace":

" The glancing stonechat piped his thin refrain,
And made the hills more silent, gray and old."

Like Arnold's, too, are his conscious Wordsworthianisms; and at a time when the landscape in most English poetry is Italian, or Indian, or Greek, or Irish, it is pleasant to find a volume full of the bird songs and cool, cultivated beauty of the English countryside. Perhaps the most interesting poem in the volume is a Wordsworthian piece called "The Charcoal Burner." There is something too much of it, but the poetic heart of it in the five stanzas that follow is a complete and detachable little poem of a peculiar charm:

" He hears the first shy songster spill
His liquid note, nor loud nor long
Faint tremulous pipe and drowsy trill,
Till all the wood is rich with song.

" He listens when the night-winds rise
About his turf-piled parapet,
And when the last soft murmur dies
He dreams of something stiller yet.

" And if the rattling thunder break
From ragged cloud-wreaths, piled in air,
He hides himself within the brake
And all his mind is dim with prayer.

" He is not merry, is not sad;
Unthinking hour by lonely hour,
Is in the sunshine dumbly glad,
And dumbly patient in the shower.

" He hath no fierce desires to slake,
No restless impulse to control,
And moving woods and waters make
A secret music in his soul."

The chief individual quality of Mr. Benson's work, the quality that most differentiates it from that of his masters, is a certain wistful Epicureanism, a disposition to dally with the thought of the decay of beautiful things rather than with that of the sempiternity of beauty. "A Song of Sweet Things that Have an End" is the most typical of his titles.

From a commendatory epistle affixed to Mr. Louis Alexander Robertson's 'From Crypt and Choir' (Robertson) we learn that the work of this poet is "super-Byronic." For ourselves, we should have thought "sub-Mooresque" a juster epithet, particularly applicable to such stanzas as this:

" I have swooned nigh to death in those white arms of thine,
Till the trance that enthralled me hath grown
To a dream where the glories of heaven were mine,
Then have waked on thy bosom to own
That the seraphs who stroll through the regions above,
Never know the rare bliss that I feel
When I wander with thee where the labyrinths of love
Their most exquisite raptures reveal"

Mr. Robertson's poetic instrument is not so much the lyre or the reed as the cornet-à-piston. There is, none the less, a certain attraction in his magniloquence. This is chiefly due, perhaps, to his proficiency in tossing about the names of Greek women and Egyptian deities—an art in which the Californian Muse, for some reason yet to be explained, is peculiarly apt.

Mrs. Helen Hay Whitney's 'Sonnets and Songs' (Harper) are love poems, of a passion and a sincere subtlety that are none too common. All of the sonnets and most of the songs give evidence both of temperament and of the study of the older poets, and frequently attain a richness of tone that neither could have accomplished without the other. The following fine sonnet is characteristic:

" And if I came, ah, if I came again,
And laid my hand on your forgetful heart,
Where once it lay so warm, could the pulse start,
Remembering Spring? Now, at the sound of rain,
I do but turn a little in disdain
To see the flowers renew their lovely part,
Blooming afresh. For memory holds no smart,
Love aches no more to know how it was slain.

" Yet if I came to you who heed no more
My name upon the wind? Love's ghost, lean near,
I have a word that only you may hear.
If you should come to me with dear desire,
My soul's dry staff should tremble to its core
And flame against your touch in buds of fire.

Mrs. Whitney's work does not always give evidence of the last pains with the file. In the penultimate line of this sonnet, "would," we take it, would have been better syntax and better poetry than "should." But such pedantic considerations are not of the first importance. There is in her work a joyous fervor in conception that gives a kind of poetic importance to even so slight a conceit as that of

THE DANCE.

" Like little eager children
The tiptoe tulips stand,
Row upon row of dancing heads
In joyous saraband.

" With lithe, long emerald petticoats,
And happy hands tossed up,
The sunshine is the laughter
That brims their golden cup"

'Love's Journey,' by Ethel Clifford (John Lane Co.), is a pleasant volume of slight but unaffected and musical poems. Despite a disposition to attempt the "Celtic twilight," there is a certain thinness of temperament in Miss Clifford's work that keeps it from being quite memorable. But if the rill of her inspiration is neither very deep nor very broad, it always flows freely and musically, with an amiable fineness of feeling, a simple ingenuity of phrase, and an unbroken atmosphere of poesy. Perhaps her verse is most telling when it catches something of the sentiment of other arts than literature, as in these lines

TO CHOPIN.

Singer divine of the unending sadness
Of those who never drank of Sorrow's cup;
Incarnate voice of their remote dim gladness
Who have not seen Joy's banners lifted up;
Poet of shadows and the mystic yearning
Of souls toward the shadowy unknown,
There is for you no bodily returning
Along the ways by dreams now overgrown.
So, to the Place of Sleep that you inherit,
The singing darkness where your soul must dwell,
Goes from our living hearts to your far spirit
The word that all your music means—Farewell.

Despite a considerable fervor of feeling and great readiness of phrase and metre, few of the pieces in the Rev. Minot J. Savage's 'America to England, and Other Poems' (Putnams) are of a sort to engage serious poetic criticism. Mr. Savage is most quotable in certain poems like "Where Is God," in which he contrives to give poetic suggestiveness to what is essentially a homiletic analogy.

"Oh, where is the sea?" the fishes cried,
As they swam the crystal clearness through.
" We've heard from of old of the ocean's tide,
And we long to look on the waters blue.
The wise ones speak of the infinite sea:
Oh, who can tell us if such there be?"

The lark flew up in the morning bright,
And sung and balanced on sunny wings:
And this was its song: "I see the light,
I look o'er a world of beautiful things;
But flying and singing everywhere,
In vain I have searched to find the air."

'The Rainbow and the Rose' (Longmans, Green & Co.), the most recent of E. Nesbit's (Mrs. Herbert Bland) numerous books of verse, has the same qualities that have given her other collections rather exceptional circulation. Mrs. Bland's poetic sentiment is appealing rather than poignant with the true poetic poignancy; though she has no gift of verbal magic, she has verbal adequacy, and her verse is always readable. "La Dernière Robe de Soie" is a fair sample of her lighter, and better, vein:

" Oh, silken gown, all pink and pretty,
Bought, quite a bargain, in the City,
Your ill-trained soul full false has played me—
No Paris gown would have betrayed me.

You knew, my pretty silken treasure,
I must not wed for love or pleasure,
But for a settlement and title;
Yet you encouraged his recital!

He said—oh, faithless gown, you listened
While on your sheen two tear drops glistened—
He said. . . . . let love to music set it,
I'll never speak it—nor forget it!

'No, no!' I cried, I tried to save you—
False gown, you showed the tears I gave you!
You looked discreet when first I found you,
How could you let his arm go round you?

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You darling dress—I'll smooth your creases,
I'll wear you till you drop to pieces;
But poor men's wives wear cotton only—
Dear gown—I hope you won't feel lonely!"

Among the Latin poets, Tibullus would seem to be peculiarly suitable to furnish pleasurable exercise to a talented English translator. He was preëminently a stylist, yet with scant affection for the anxious and recondite in phrase; he was without the incommunicable fire of genius that makes a perfect English rendering of Lucretius or Virgil forever an unattainable ideal, yet with a quality of his own that is as "fine and pure" to-day as Quintilian found it in his; and the views and sentiments of an observant, amused, rather easy-going gentleman that make the texture of his verse, have a singular air of modernity. In 'The Elegies of Tibullus' (Badger), Mr. Theodore C. Williams offers a metrical version of all of the genuine poems of Tibullus, together with those wrongly ascribed to him, that bears in every line evidence of his long pleasure in the writing. If we have any quarrel with Mr. Williams, it is for the variety of metres into which, as it seems without due reason, he has transmuted Tibullus's elegiacs. He would have done better to restrain his metrical fluency from the pentameter couplets, the "fourteeners," the assorted stanzaic forms that he gives us, and kept wholly to the elegiac quatrains, in which he has been particularly happy in catching the mood of his original. Perhaps, if the form were a little less hackneyed, he would have done better still to have adopted the Fitz-Gerald stanza. As a whole, however, the work is admirably performed. The note of it is not too modern, and it preserves to its advantage something of an eighteenth-century color in its phrase, yet it is exceptionally free from any suggestion of labored artifice. Though it is in no sense a slavish rendering, it does present the substance of Tibullus with remarkable fidelity, as may be seen by comparing the passage of the fourth elegy of the second book beginning,

"Heu! quicumque dedit formam cœlestis avaræ,"

with the following stanzas of the translation:

"What God did beauty unto gold degrade,
And mix one bliss with many a woe and shame?
Tears, quarrels, curses were the gifts he made;
And Love bears now a very evil name.

False girl who dost for riches thrust aside
Love's honest vow, may winds and flame conspire
To wreck thy wealth, while all thy beaux deride
The loss, nor throw one bowl-full on the fire!

O when dark Death shall be the final guest,
No lover true will shed the faithful tear,
Nor bring an offering where thy ashes rest,
Nor lay one garland on thy lonely bier!

But some warm-hearted lass who loved not gain
Shall live a hundred years yet be much mourned;
Her tomb shall be some lover's holiest fane,
With annual gift of all sad flowers adorned,

'Farewell, true heart!' his trembling lips will say,
'Let peace untroubled bless thy relics dear!'
Oft will he visit, and departing pray,
'Light lie this earth on her whose rest is here!'"

Mr. Williams has a little sentimentalized his author, but this perhaps is no more than a fair compensation for the melancholy music of the Latin vowels.

BOOKS FOR MUSIC LOVERS.

The Study of the History of Music. By Edward Dickinson. Scribners.

Studies of Great Composers. By C. Hubert H. Parry. Geo. Routledge & Sons.

Joseph Joachim. By J. A. Fuller Maitland. John Lane Co.

Chats on Violins. By Olga Racster. J. B. Lippincott Co.

An Elizabethan Virginal Book. By E. W. Naylor. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Der Moderne Dirigent. Von Arthur Laser. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel.

While every year brings some new books on the history of music, very few of them have so good a *raison d'être* as Professor Dickinson's, which makes a strong appeal to teachers as well as to students. It is based on the plan and method followed in the courses of lectures on the history and criticism of music given by the author in the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, and it suggests the thought that if all the branches of music are as thoroughly and lucidly expounded in that institution as the history of the art, Western students need not any longer come East or go to Europe—except to cultivate their taste by hearing elaborate works that are not performed in their longitude. But perhaps Professor Dickinson is a *rara avis;* his book is certainly almost unique in its clearness of statement and general usefulness; it is a marvel of condensed information. Not only are all the main epochs in the evolution of music briefly and happily characterized, but every section is followed by a paragraph in smaller type referring the reader to the best books and articles in the English language on that particular phase of the question. This feature, which shows the author thoroughly at home in musical literature, it is that makes his book of interest, not only to students of musical history, but to the much larger number of those who wish to "read up" on this or that composer. The countless women's clubs in the country will, of course, give it a place of honor in their libraries, and the busy musical critics who are perpetually besought for information as to what books should be read for certain literary or lecture purposes, may now save time by ordering a few hundred postal cards with these words printed on the back: "Dear Madame, you will find everything you want to know in Dickinson's 'Study of the History of Music.'" For this relief much thanks, the critics will say.

A good sample of the terse yet comprehensive style of the book, and of the author's art of stimulating thought, may be found in his remarks on the difference in the conceptions of the functions of singers and players in the eighteenth century from those that prevail to-day:

"The singer was part creator with the composer. Song was not rendering prescribed notes in a prescribed way, but an act of spontaneous creation. This practice was the continuation of a usage common in the church far back in the Middle Ages. It was taken up by instrumental music. It was far along in the nineteenth century before pianists renounced the privilege of embellishing off-hand the pieces they played, even though they were the works of famous composers. In the oratorio of Handel's time the practice was permitted. It has flourished, although in a less degree, in the Italian opera of the nineteenth century. It was a token of the belief of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries that improvisation is a higher art than the strict interpretative rendering of the work of another."

Among the best chapters in the book are those on Liszt and on Programme Music. Concerning Liszt the author remarks that "many of his works are so novel that they are difficult to classify," and he emphasizes a point too often forgotten by commentators, that Liszt's transcriptions of songs, orchestral works, etc., for pianoforte, "are full of original material, and are cast in a mould that was wholly Liszt's invention. In such cases as the Hungarian Rhapsodies and the Schubert 'Soirées de Vienne' they are as original as, for instance, the chorale preludes of Bach." As for the pictorial and literary programme in music, its chief value

"seems to be to the composer; his creative power is quickened by definite scenes and experiences, and musical effects are suggested that would not otherwise occur to him. He ransacks history, nature, poetry, and fiction for themes which he may illustrate. . . . It is beyond doubt that the principle under discussion is the chief cause of the vastly increased variety in the music of the present day. The mutual attraction of music and literature, with an increased deference to the latter, is the cardinal fact in the history of music in the nineteenth century."

The least satisfactory sections of Professor Dickinson's book are those relating to Dvorák, Rubinstein, and Tchaikovsky. To say that Rubinstein's vein of melody lacks originality, or that Dvorák represents the older (absolute) style in music, is to fly in the face of facts; nor is it true that Berlioz's operas "are not now heard." America receives scant justice, with two pages, as against England's five; but as the American section closes the book, it will be easy to enlarge on this subject in future editions, which ought to be, and doubtless will be, many in number.

Concerning Dr. Parry, who comes next on our list, Professor Dickinson says that "he is of the highest type of the university man in music, and in educated circles his scholarly attainments give him a regard which no other English musician enjoys in quite equal measure." Of his compositions little is known in this country, but his literary works are the delight of the highest type of amateurs. His 'Studies of Great Composers' is not a new book; it now appears in its eighth edition, and it is this circumstance that makes it worthy of renewed brief mention. Its chapters were written originally for a periodical for young people, and its popularity is probably due in part to the avoidance therein of the more abstruse questions which interest the inner circle only. The eleven composers selected for biographic and critical treatment are Palestrina, Bach, Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Schumann, and Wagner, while a supplementary chapter deals briefly with other masters. Narrowness manifests itself in the fact that the non-German composers (Liszt, Dvorák, Tchaikovsky, Grieg) hardly seem to exist for this British Teuton's eyes; he even classes Chopin among those "who come near to the greatest," and tells us that his music is not "bracing or elevating"; but this only shows that even an eminent musical scholar may still have a great deal to learn.

When Joseph Joachim paid his first visit to London he was armed with a letter of introduction from Mendelssohn, who spoke

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of his "perfect comprehension of music," as shown "in his manner of playing all modern and classical solos." That was sixty-one years ago, and Joseph Joachim is still active, a subject for inclusion in John Lane's series of "Living Masters of Music." Were this series restricted to composers, Joachim would hardly be in it, for, although his works number about two dozen, they lack the melodic originality which alone ensures long life in music. Their austerity exceeds even that of the compositions of his idol, Brahms, to which, by the way, Joachim not infrequently lent a helping hand; he wrote, among other things, the cadenza that is usually played in the Brahms violin concerto. Throughout his life, Joachim championed the cause of Brahms against Wagner, Liszt, and the other leading modern masters. Mr. Maitland makes a feeble attempt to defend him against the charge of partiality, mentioning the fact that portions of Wagner's operas were performed at the Berlin Academy of Music by Joachim's authority; but this only shows that even the director of that institution could not stem the Wagnerian Niagara. Mr. Maitland's treatment of the Liszt-Joachim quarrel presents only one side of the question, but even thus he cannot prevent the reader from smiling at Joachim's fears that if the form created by Liszt—the symphonic poem—succeeded, it would "result in a widespread contempt for the great things of the old masters." Surely, the leading champion of these old masters (next to Liszt!) should not have shown such small faith in their staying powers. Of Joachim's art as a violinist, Mr. Maitland gives an admirable account. Every violin student should read what he says (p. 36) as to Joachim's carrying the bow in such a way that he can use precisely the number of hairs that he needs to produce the desired effect. Nothing, too, could be more luminous and instructive than the following:

"Technically, the secret of his regulated or logical freedom may be said to be based on the principle of what is now sometimes called the agogic accent, *i. e.*, the kind of accent that consists, not of an actual stress or intensification of tone on the note, but of a slight lengthening-out of its time-value, at the beginning of the bar and at points where a secondary accent may be required. All the greatest interpreters of the best music have been accustomed to lay this kind of accent on the first note of the bar, or of a phrase, as taste may suggest; but none has ever carried out the principle so far or with such fine results as Joachim has done."

Olga Racster's 'Chats on Violins' is well named; it is made up chiefly of gossip relating to fiddles and their makers, yet the book is considerably better than one might expect from the author's introductory remark: "I simply intend to strive to follow in the steps of the great George Washington by telling as few lies as I can." The greater part of the volume is devoted to the Italian and German violin makers. The instrument's ancestors are also described, but the pictures of them are not placed where they would have been helpful.

Dr. Naylor's 'Elizabethan Virginal Book' is a critical essay of 220 pages on the contents of a manuscript in the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge, England. The author is organist and lecturer of Emmanuel College in the same city. With the aid of copious illustrations, he analyzes nearly 300 pieces of the Tudor period contained in the Fitzwilliam Virginal Book. He presents himself not as a mere antiquarian, "praising days long since outworn," but as one "doing battle with the ignorance which still attributes the invention of the main features of Modern Music to the eighteenth century." It must be admitted that he makes out a good case for his thesis.

The author of 'Der Moderne Dirigent' had the great good luck of being for a time a player in the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra under Hans von Bülow, one of the first of the truly modern conductors—that is, the conductors who use their brains as well as their bâtons in controlling a band. It was another member of this organization while it was under Bülow's control—the eminent violoncellist Anton Hecking—who once said that for the first time in his career he enjoyed playing in an orchestra: "Here, at last, is a chance to learn something." Mr. Laser, who until lately was a musical critic in New York, gives some invaluable examples of Bülow's method, which transformed mere players into artists. He successfully fights the foolish notion current here that the orchestra is more important than the conductor; he shows up the hollow pretensions of the talk about "following the traditions"; he points out that while Bülow and Seidl were two of the most eminent Wagnerian conductors, their interpretations often differed not only from one another's, but from Wagner's own: he tells of a case where Bülow conducted a symphony by Villiers C. Stanford quite differently from the conceptions of the composer, who, however, declared afterward that he had not known that his work was so beautiful till he heard Bülow's version. The conclusion Mr. Laser draws from this and more of the same kind is, that so-called "tradition" in music is usually synonymous with hypocrisy, and that the greatest conductor is he who eschews all attempt at "objective" interpretation, but gives his individuality full sway. The author then proceeds to show that Anton Seidl's unparalleled popularity and influence in America were due not to his having been a pupil of Wagner, but to his great and fascinating personality. He had entered into the spirit of Wagner's music so deeply that he "played it as if it had been of his own creation."

The second part of Mr. Laser's treatise considers the mooted question as to whether players at concerts should be invisible to the audience; he decides against this innovation, which has been frequently attempted in Germany. He then proceeds to give a number of practical hints to conductors; adduces reasons why they should not delegate the orchestra to an assistant when called upon to provide an accompaniment for a soloist; and explains in full why the concert master (leader of the violins) has lost his importance since conductors have adopted the modern idea that the orchestra is their instrument, on which they cannot play well at concerts unless they have practised on it at rehearsals (the older way having been to let the concert-master do most of the rehearsing). These are a few of the salient points in Mr. Laser's pamphlet, a treatise which cannot be too highly commended, not only to orchestral and other conductors who want to be up to date, but to all players, singers, and students.

The Book of the Spiritual Life. By the late Lady Dilke. With a Memoir of the Author by the Rt. Hon. Sir Charles Dilke, Bt., M.P. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1905.

The mystical stories by Lady Dilke are not very remarkable, either for their symbolism or for their imaginative power. They seem to us chiefly the result of reading, for they are full of ideas and thoughts of great writers gracefully strung together in language derived from a blend of Ruskin and the Bible much in use in the poetic prose of our day. We find ourselves, as in the world of the 'Hypnerotomachia,' in dark forests, rocky landscapes, sunset splendors, and Italian gardens in which fair women and strong knights move as in a dream, distilling in the end wise axioms from their fateful experiences and struggles. Little remains in the reader's mind but a sense of culture and a reminiscence of quattrocentisti pictures. These stories loudly cry for woodcut illustrations to give them point.

Sir Charles Dilke in the memoir of E. Frances Strong, afterwards Mrs. Mark Pattison, then Lady Dilke, his wife, shows himself to be of the opinion that biography should take the form of panegyric, for his narrative abounds with eulogy from beginning to end. This excess of post-mortem marital adulation, however regrettable it may seem, cannot wholly detract from the interest in the life of such a gifted woman, who, from her earliest years, was in touch with all the celebrated people of her time, in art, literature, and politics, in England, Germany, France, Italy. E. Frances Strong came of the stock of the United Empire Loyalists of Georgia; her father, Capt. Henry Strong, a retired Indian officer, became the Oxford manager of the London and County Bank. His daughter showed from her earliest years great aptitude for drawing, and by Ruskin's advice was sent to study at South Kensington, where Mulready became her master. She also became known at that time to G. F. Watts, Millais, Tennyson, and other celebrities of the circle of Little Holland House. Before this (1858), from a small child, she was subject to hallucinations of which she gives exact accounts, but which she seems to have attributed to an overfatigued brain and her power of visual memory, which was very remarkably developed. Brought up in strict High Church principles, she became on her emancipation as an art student from home supervision an ultra Puseyite. Her orthodox companions were astonished at her doing severe penance for any fault she recognized by lying for hours in the attitude of the cross on the bare stones; later on, she abandoned the Church to take part in the Positivist movement, which enabled her, as the wife of Mark Pattison, to face the shipwreck of her beliefs caused by the intellectual society without any faith in revealed religion which formed her surroundings in Oxford. Sir Charles Dilke asserts that although George Eliot did not draw the character of Dorothea Brooke in 'Middlemarch' from Mrs. Pattison, she used this lady's letters to herself to describe the religious ideal of her heroine, and further informs us that Casaubon's account of his marriage to Dorothea is given almost in Mark Pattison's own words, although Casaubon was in every way unlike the Rector of Lincoln.

After her marriage, Mrs. Pattison gave

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much time to the study of foreign languages, literature, and philosophy with her husband, for whom she worked without giving up her studies in art, although at the same time she was a great success in Oxford society and created a "salon." Her contributions to the *Saturday Review* began at this moment in order to increase her personal income. In 1870 Mrs. Pattison turned her attention to art criticism, and from 1872, at the invitation of Mr. Appleton, the originator of the weekly *Academy*, she became its art critic. This position brought her in touch with all French and English artists and writers on art, and we are given extracts from letters from Burty, Müntz, Herman Grimm, Bertolotti, Thausing, Browning, Renan, George Eliot, Burne-Jones, Prince Leopold, and other eminent men. Mrs. Pattison had a wonderful faculty for work, and a great desire to get at the root of things; in her quest for information she evidently did not spare letters to specialists on her subjects. Her correspondence must have been enormous, but Sir Charles Dilke, in his compilation, does not give us much that is noteworthy; he chiefly picks out the elaborate and rather perfunctory compliments of literary celebrities in acknowledgment of her presentation copies, and samples of her own fluency in French in letters written to French critics.

'The Renaissance of Art in France' is Lady Dilke's most important literary labor. It remains valuable as a book of reference to writers on that period, and gave her an unique position in Paris in the art world, although her subsequent eighteenth-century books introduced her to a wider public. These are as follows: 'French Architects and Sculptors of the Eighteenth Century,' 'French Decoration and Furniture in the Eighteenth Century,' 'French Engravers and Draughtsmen of the Eighteenth Century,' and 'French Painters of the Eighteenth Century.' She was writing a book on seventeenth-century art when she died.

Another side of her active career was the interest she took in the Women's Trade Union League. She frequently was the principal speaker at its annual meeting in London, and in 1880 advocated at one of these meetings a system of technical education for women in advance of the times, on this occasion being supported by William Morris and Professor Bryce. Her work in this direction was not without general recognition; she was frequently invited to open textile halls in Lancashire constructed by the efforts of the unions, and in 1899 an address from the American Federation of Labor signed by its president, Samuel Gompers, was received by Lady Dilke. He wrote that her example had been commended for emulation to the women of America. Her idea of trades-unionism was not that it would be the "gospel of the future, but salvation at present." She took her work in this cause very seriously, and carried it on to the very end.

The book contains portraits of Lady Dilke and samples of her pen-and-ink drawings, and sketches from her notes of pictures about which she intended to write.

The Outlook to Nature. By L. H. Bailey. The Macmillan Co. 1905.

In this little volume Professor Bailey gives to the reading public four lectures delivered last January in the Colonial Theatre, Boston, under the auspices of the Education Committee of the Twentieth Century Club. The general purpose is to emphasize the importance of nature study, rightly defined, as a basis for the education of the young. The first of these lectures is a call away from the conventional, the sensational and other false scents which we are vainly following, back to the spontaneity and simplicity of "the commonplace." This is well if kept within reasonable limits, but we think that Professor Bailey would hardly induce a general movement toward the study of botany, for instance, by proving his assertion that "every plant is just as interesting as every other plant. If not, the fault is not with the plant." There is nothing quite so tiresome as a dead level of interest, whether that level be high or low. Nature has no half-hearted worshipper in Professor Bailey. In her domain, "whatever is, is right." "Bad weather" is simply an ill-chosen name for our fear of spoiling our fancy clothing, "one of the greatest obstacles to a knowledge of nature." The path of the naturalist cannot be trodden in patent-leather shoes. The weather is the nearest thing at hand in our natural environment, and no man can be content and happy who puts himself out of sympathy with his environment. Give us the rain and the hail, the snow and the mist and the biting wind! Choose the "bad" weather as the very time for your sally into the fields and woods; you will then be fellow with bird and stream and tree.

We fear that our author has been swept from his scientific moorings here by an enthusiasm wrought up over the ink-bottle. The tree and the stream cannot help themselves, nor give intelligible testimony as to possible sensations under the strokes of the storm, but the depressing influence of various phases of weather on most varieties of birds is so evident that he who runs may read. Mrs. Eddy is likely to abolish pain before Mr. Bailey rids even the most scientifically educated of bad weather. He looks to "nature poetry" as a valuable ally in bringing the commonplace to its own, but the poet must free himself from the bondage of literary form, and be "as unconfined as the inaccessible mountains, the great plains, or the open sea." His product must be rugged and continental, and Walt Whitman is held up as an earnest of what we are to look for.

The second lecture presents for inspection the respective advantages and disadvantages of city and country life. The third deals with "the school of the future," which is to be evolved from present conditions through a gradual recognition of present defects and of the essential fitness of the material which nature has put right at hand to remedy those defects. The closing lecture is a rather unnecessary defence of the fundamental postulate of the doctrine of evolution. The acceptance of this fundamental principle may have seemed slow to impatient scientists, but a broad knowledge of human nature would hardly have led to the expectation that so radical a change could have moved more rapidly. And the great progress which this readjustment of our point of view has already made, has come about almost entirely from the constant discovery and recording of facts in harmony with the new hypothesis, and not from the incessant stream of heated argument, however logical, which scientists of polemic inclination have based upon these facts.

Provincial America, 1690-1740. By Evarts Boutell Greene. [The American Nation, Vol. 6.] Harper & Bros. 1905. Pp. xxi, 356.

Professor Greene's book is a welcome addition to the literature of the "neglected period" of American history to whose investigation scholars have at last begun to devote themselves. In the plan of the series to which it belongs, the volume follows the one by Prof. Charles M. Andrews on 'Colonial Self-Government,' but without treating in detail the colonization of New France or the intercolonial wars, both of which topics are reserved for another hand. The four chapters on the French and Indian wars are summary accounts, dealing mainly with the relation of the wars to the English colonies.

The half-century from 1690 to 1740 witnessed in America three parallel lines of development. The first was the growth of the colonies in political experience and efficiency; the second, the development of economic resources and economic activities; the third, the increasing concern of the home Government about the colonies, as shown in the effort to tighten administrative control over colonial affairs. It was not a time of sweeping changes or striking incidents, for the period of colonial beginnings had passed. It was not a time of expansion: only one new colony of importance (Georgia) was founded during the period. It was rather a time of institutional adolescence, of growth and adjustment, bridging the years between political infancy and young manhood. The difficult task of the historian is to discriminate what is significant in such an irregular process, to appraise both efforts and attainments in political directions, and to show the connection between events—a task the more difficult in this case because of the lack of organic unity between the various English colonies, and their unequal development at both the beginning and the end of the period.

The most noticeable aspect of the political development of the time is the growing power of the colonial assemblies and their practical independence of English control. Everywhere, whatever the type of government, the Legislature absorbs more and more of the powers of government, trenches on the Executive, and overshadows the courts. The bone of contention was, more often than not, the grant of supplies; and here, almost without exception, the assemblies successfully insisted upon grants for a year or for short periods, while not hesitating to coerce the governors by withholding the grants altogether. Professor Greene has done well to call attention to the high character of some of the governors of the period, such as Spotswood and Burnet, and to the substantial interest in the colonies shown by many of them. As a whole, however, colonial administrators were of an inferior sort, and even good behavior did not always win concessions or prevent capable officials from falling under the general disfavor.

Not less important, however, though less striking, is the development of the colonies

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in economic and social ways. Towards the end of the period the rapid natural increase of population is reinforced by immigration, with consequent extension of the settled area, especially in New England and the middle colonies. Colonial manufactures, though shortly checked by parliamentary interference, have at least a beginning. There is increased exploitation of the fisheries, particularly in New England, and notable growth of foreign trade, especially with the West Indies. The plantation system took definite form in the South, while the African slave trade, directly fostered by England, grew apace. We could wish for more detailed accounts of these matters than Professor Greene gives, though the main facts are clearly presented and the economic life as a whole adequately dwelt upon.

The social aspects of colonial life are, we think, less satisfactorily treated. The American people certainly made substantial progress in the fifty years with which Professor Greene's volume deals. They cleared more land, raised better crops, built better houses, had better furniture and clothing, wrote, printed, and bought more books, and indulged in more social relaxation than was the case with the colonists of a generation before. The intellectual movement was equally pronounced. An increasing number of American youth sought Oxford and Cambridge. An increasing number of American lawyers, especially in the South, received their training at the Inns of Court. American culture was unquestionably provincial, but there was growth in intellectual freedom, as witness the struggle for the control of Harvard College and the waning hold of Puritanism. Professor Greene touches upon all these points, but hardly, we think, with equal sureness, or with the intimate knowledge which the political sections of his book everywhere exhibit.

It was this obvious growth in wealth, interest, and resource which alarmed Englishmen at home and prompted restrictive measures. Instead of being a time of "salutary neglect," the period was one of marked activity; and Professor Greene points out clearly the operation of new plans of administrative control due in part to the desire to keep the colonies politically in check, and in part to the desire of English merchants and manufacturers to appropriate the larger share of the profits of colonial industry. As fruits of the new policy, we have a considerable number of trade laws, of which the Molasses Act of 1733 was the most important; a varied list of parliamentary statutes regulating colonial interests, such as those directed against manufactures and paper money; the frequent disallowance of colonial acts in England, with the accompanying imposition of restrictions on the governors in the matter of the approval of colonial laws; and significant proposals for the alteration of the charters. Fortunately for the colonies, the more radical suggestions were not carried into effect, while the discussion of them, though it kept the colonists stirred up, contributed to bring about a considerable similarity of political thinking and action from New Hampshire to Carolina. On the vexed question of the evasion of the acts of trade, Professor Greene concludes that "though there was much illegal trading, the volume of this illicit trade, with the exception of that carried on with the West Indies in defiance of the Molasses Act, was not relatively large, and that the eighteenth-century colonists drew the great bulk of their European goods from English ports" (pp. 294, 295).

Professor Greene does not appear to have used manuscript material, or to have paid particular attention to the mass of local records and pamphlets in which so much of the history of the time is imbedded; but the other literature of the time, particularly the documents, has been industriously explored. As a condensed account of a peculiarly difficult period, written in the light of modern historical scholarship, the volume is a commendable piece of work, and a worthy addition to the series in which it appears.

Hebrew Humour, and Other Essays. By J. Chotzner, Ph. D., late Hebrew tutor at Harrow. London: Luzac & Co. 1905. 8vo, pp. 180.

Nearly all of these sixteen separate essays have appeared separately in periodicals, all on Judaic topics, coming down from the Old Testament to modern Jewish journalism. The author is evidently a Hebrew scholar, well versed in Bible and Talmud and in the mediæval and modern literature of his people, but rather awkward and very loose as a writer. In his title essay he gives to "Humour" a very unusual meaning; for he illustrates it by the fiercest invectives, sometimes tinged with cruel irony, of Isaiah, Hosea and Amos. The most important of his other essays is a "Sketch of the Talmud," misleading in every way. He tells us that when "the time of dispersion came, the Jews abandoned the sword for the pen." Waiving the minor point, that nearly all the teaching was oral, the writing of religious books being deliberately avoided for a century and a half after the destruction of the Temple, and the pen being used only to copy the Scriptures, the author implies that there was but little learning or study before Jerusalem fell. But he certainly knows that when Johanan ben Zakkai, by Titus's permission, opened his school in the orchard at Jamnia, he taught the same doctrines which Hillel and his grandson Gamaliel had developed in Jerusalem during the reigns of Herod and of Agrippa. Even worse is the assertion that, in Rabbi Akiba's time, the activity of the sages was confined to the exposition of the Scriptures or the "written law." Any reader of the Mishnah finds in it opinions of R. Akiba and of his contemporaries, Meïr, Ishmael, and Jehudah ben Il'ai, on questions in all branches of the traditional law, hardly touching in any way on the written text. The statement of the immense bulk of the Babylonian Talmud (5,154 folio pages) is also misleading, for the octavo edition, with the same paging as the folio, is in good enough print; besides, more than half the space of all editions thus paged is taken up by the commentary of Rashi of Troyes and the "additions" *(Tosafoth)* of his grandsons. The author fails to explain how the Talmud was swelled to even this more moderate size by discussions in which really or apparently conflicting traditions, ascribed to different Sages, sometimes to the same teacher, are sought to be reconciled. He does not even mention the Baraïtha, *i. e.* the traditions "outside" of the official compilation of the Mishnah, but constantly quoted in the Talmud, and which makes up its most important element and the pivot of its discussions.

Among the other essays, one treats of the life and literary work of Leopold Zunz, the creator of *Wissenschaft des Judenthums*, probably the most learned Jew of the nineteenth century. It gives much useful and interesting information, but blunders curiously in speaking of his best known work 'Gottesdienstliche Vorträge.' These are simply *Vorträge* (lectures) on the *Gottesdienst* (services, liturgy); our author turns them into "Homilies of the Jews."

With all its faults and inaccuracies the book is useful in giving an account of the life work of some literary Jews of originality and force, the most noteworthy among whom is Immanuel di Roma, a contemporary and personal friend of Dante, who wrote both Italian and Hebrew poems, but mainly the latter, and who proved that something very much like true poetry can be written in a dead language, though he never reached the earnestness and force of Jehudah Hallevi; nor could he, as his Hebrew poems dealt with earthly topics, not with the sacred aspirations and hopes of the people in whose language they were written.

The fifteenth essay, on "The Influence of Hebrew Literature on Heinrich Heine," will prove the most interesting of all to the lay reader.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Addison, Julia de Wolf. The Art of the National Gallery. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.
Archibald, Anna, and Georgiana Jones. The Fusser's Book. Fox, Duffield & Co. 75 cents.
Aristotle's Politics. Translated by Benjamin Jowett. Henry Frowde.
Atherton, Gertrude. The Travelling Thirds. Harpers. $1.25.
Austin, Martha W. Tristram and Isoult. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.
Auto Fun. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1 net.
Bangs, John Kendrick. Mrs. Raffles. Harpers. $1.25.
Beveridge, Albert J. The Young Man and the World. Appleton. $1.50 net.
Blackmar, Frank W. The Elements of Sociology. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.
Boswell's Life of Johnson. Frowde.
Brewer, David J. The United States a Christian Nation. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co. $1.
Bullock, Charles Jesse. The Elements of Economics. Silver, Burdett & Co.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Scribners. $2.50 net.
Caffin, Charles H. How to Study Pictures. Century Co. $2 net.
Capart, Jean. Primitive Art in Egypt. Translated by A. S. Griffith. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $5 net.
Carman, Bliss. Pipes of Pan. No. 5. From the Book of Valentines. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.
Carter, Thomas. Shakespeare and Holy Scripture. Dutton. $3 net.
Catchwords of Cheer. Compiled by Sara A. Hubbard. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Chapin, Henry Dwight. Vital Questions. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1 net.
Cobb, Benjamin F. Business Philosophy. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.20 net.
Cobb, Benj. F. Jack Henderson Down East.—On Tipping.—On Matrimony.—Down South.—On Experience.—Out West. Hurst & Co.
Coudert, Frederic R. Addresses. Putnams. $2.50 net.
Davis, Noah. The Northerner. Century Co. $1.50.
Davis, Oscar King. At the Emperor's Wish. Appleton. $1.25.
Dawson, Elinor. Merciful unto Me a Sinner. Chicago: Thompson & Thomas.
Dawson, W. J. The Makers of English Fiction. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50 net.
Diary of a Bride, The. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1 net.
Dick, Stewart. Arts and Crafts of Old Japan. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Dickinson, G. Lowes. A Modern Symposium. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1 net.
Dickson, Harris. Duke of Devil-May-Care. Appleton. $1.50.
Donne's Love Poems. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Eliot, Charles W. The Happy Life. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents net.
Graham, Harry. More Misrepresentative Men. Fox, Duffield & Co. $1.
Green, Olive. What to Have for Breakfast. Putnams. 90 cents net.

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